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Without Concealment-----Without Compromise.

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Selections.

From the Boston Courier.

REPORT UPON THE MEXICAN WAR.

The following report of the Select Joint Committee, to whom was referred so much of the Governor's Address, at the opening of the present session of the Legislature, [of Mass.] as relates to the war in Mexico, was presented to the Senate. The committee consisted of Messrs. Buckingham, and Foster, of the Senate, and Messrs. Giles, of Boston, Stevens, of Andover, Kendall, of Townsend, Hubbard, of Sunderland, and Peck, of Mendon, of the House of Representatives. Mr. Kendall alone dissented from the report:

In preparing a suitable response to the sentiments expressed by His Excellency, the committee would have felt no hesitation in exhibiting to the Legislature, to their constituents, and to the world, in the fullest and most emphatic manner, their views of the war, in relation especially to its origin, its avowed or supposed purposes, the mode in which it has been prosecuted, and its apprehended consequences, social, moral, and political, to the people of the United States. But, inasmuch as these points have been most fully and ably discussed in the legislative halls of Congress, and of several States of the Union; in those influential and widely circulated vehicles of intelligence and speculation, the newspapers; and in the reports of committees heretofore appointed by our last Legislature; it might seem to be a work of supererogation to perist in the discussions of topics that have already undergone thorough and laborious examination by men of the profoundest intellect, and which, having awakened the spirit of inquiry among the people, have received the vehement approval and support, or the sentence of indignant and immitigable condemnation, from almost every member of the community. It would seem, therefore, to be entirely unnecessary, if not impertinent, on this occasion, to dwell upon the annexation of Texas to our Union,—solemnly declared by the Legislature, in its resolves passed the 26th day of April, 1847, to have been a paramount cause of the war,—or, recapitulate the long catalogue of grievances alleged at various times, by the President of the United States, to be a sufficient justification of its commencement and vigorous prosecution.—The Committee propose to embody their sentiments, briefly, in general remarks, alluding only incidentally to some of the topics above mentioned, by way of illustration.

That *all* wars, of whatever nature, are to be deplored as national calamities—impoverishing the public treasury, defeating the promise of industrious enterprise, diminishing the substance of the labouring classes, wasting human life, and carrying misery and desolation to the homes of thousands that would otherwise be happy; that they are productive only of evil to the body politic, by depressing the standard of morals, encouraging a pernicious passion for military glory, extinguishing the higher sympathies of human nature, and creating a thirst for the enjoyment, by conquest, of something which cannot be obtained by milder methods,—are propositions which, it is presumed, few or none will have the hardihood to deny. It is an alarming evidence of the existence of a spirit of despotism, when rulers are eager to rush into war. It is a proof that force has usurped the prerogative of reason, when the sword is employed to settle misunderstandings, and the cannon to reconcile differences of opinion.

An *offensive* war is a war of aggression; and whatever may have been the popular sentiment in the age of chivalry, or even in days not far remote from the recollection of the present generation, a war of aggression is not in accordance with the spirit of the present age. A nation which commences such a war, for the purpose of acquiring territory, or of obtaining privileges rightfully in the possession of another nation, assumes a fearful responsibility; and the Committee are unable to perceive that the *moral* character of an action undergoes any essential change, whether it be the act of an individual or a nation; nor do they perceive how magistrates and legislators, when they carry on wars of aggression, can be absolved from the guilt, or escape the moral retribution that awaits the individual perpetrator of a similar crime.

A *defensive* war is of a different character. Far be it from the Committee to denounce as unjustifiable a war to repel invasion, or to obtain or secure an unquestionable right. No moral obligation requires a nation or an individual to submit to spoliation, oppression, or violence, without resistance. Neither nature nor religion, neither reason nor instinct, prohibits a resort to force for purposes of self-defence,—to protect our country, our homes, and our kindred,—or to secure that freedom and independence which are the rightful property of every human being.

Is the war in which our country is now engaged with Mexico, a war of *defence*, or is it a war of *aggression?*

The solution to this problem may be obtained by reference to facts. The Committee would not assail, with language severe or disrespectful, the acts or declarations of the Chief Magistrate of the Union; but it is a fact, too notorious to be kept out of sight in this report, that the causes he has assigned for the commencement and prosecution of hostilities on the acknowledged territory of Mexico, have been shown to be groundless or frivolous. This was elaborately demonstrated in the paper accompanying the resolutions adopted by our predecessors in 1847, and to which the Committee have before alluded. On the present occasion, it is deemed necessary only to re-affirm the facts, and adopt the conclusions so ably and irrefutably set forth in that document.

Passing over the alleged *causes for beginning* the war, it will be observed that the President proposes to *continue* it, to obtain indemnification for all the expenses incurred by our Government in its prosecution. The Committee are of opinion that this motive cannot be justified, on any principle hitherto admitted in any acknowledged code of national ethics. They are aware that what is called the law of nations is of a nature so elastic and flexible, that the strong may always find in it an apology for preying upon the weak; but it is believed that history furnishes no example to illustrate the principle involved in this claim of indemnification, from Mexico, for the blood and treasure it has cost us to invade her territory, to take possession of her seaports, to batter down her castles, to burn her towns, to butcher her people, and to convert her fruitful fields and smiling villages, into scenes of mourning, desolation, and woe. The Committee have found no language sufficently expressive of their detestation of this novel doctrine; and, had it not been promulgated more than once from the highest authority in the nation, they would suppose it to have been presented in derision of all the avowed causes of the war.

One of the purposes declared by the President for pushing on the war with relentless vigour, is "*to conquer a peace!*" The absurdity of the phrase is palpable, and is paralleled by nothing but the atrocious inhumanity of the sentiment. In the ordinary acceptation of the words, to "conquer a peace," would be to carry on eternal warfare, to banish peace from the earth, and to establish the reign of perpetual, unappeasable discord. Peace has already been conquered in Mexico, and expelled from her territory. Miserably poor and feeble, she has not the power to repel aggression. Submission is all that is left her; but, submission is not peace; or, if the cessation of active resistance, when the capacity to resist no longer remains, should be called by that holy name, it is such a peace as exists between the parties, when the lamb ceases to struggle under the paw of the lion—when the dove has done fluttering in the grasp of the vulture. That it is such a peace which our Government proposes to make with Mexico, there is some cause to apprehend, if there be not too much evidence to admit of doubt or disbelief.

Neither can the Committee doubt or disbelieve that it is the intention of the authors of the war, and of those who are in favour of continuing it, to pursue the career of conquest for the acquisition of territory, and to acquire territory whereon to extend, establish, and perpetuate the institution of Slavery. This has been denied by some, but by others has been openly and frankly avowed; and the general tone of the press, throughout that region where the institution already exists and is cherished as one of the vital elements of social happiness and prosperity, but too plainly indicates that the current of popular sentiment flows in that direction. The acquisition of territory for such a purpose, the Committee are confident, is a project that can never find favour with the majority of the people of Massachusetts. They will not avail themselves of this occasion to descant on the immoral effects of Slavery; its grievous injustice to those who are condemned to wear its fetters; its infringement of the precepts of the Christian religion, or its cruel violation of the plainest dictates of humanity. These views of Slavery and its effects, they leave to be discussed by others, on occasions more pertinent to their consideration, and ask the attention of the Legislature only to the political consequences of the extension of Slavery over an immense region, which, at no very remote period, may be annexed to the United States, so divided and arranged, as to form as many States as now compose our Union, each equal in extent of territory, and eventually in population, to this Commonwealth. Should such an event take place,—and the children may be already born who may witness its occurrence,—the free States can no longer be called *free*;—a large majority of the Senators in Congress, if not of the Representatives, will be slaveholders, able and willing to enact such laws, and to provide such executioners of their laws, as would secure and perpetuate the enjoyment of their favourite "peculiar institution," and to impose on the free States restrictions on commercial and social intercourse—perhaps on political relations, on legislation and jurisprudence—to which no remedy could be applied but dissolution of the Union. In this view of the subject, without extending their remarks to the naked question of "no more territory," the Committee, feeling the deep responsibility of their position, believe it to be the solemn duty of this Legislature,—in the name of our sainted fathers, who promulgated the self-evident truth, that all men are *created* equal, and endowed with the inalienable right of life, liberty, and property—in the name of the sages who composed our own venerated Bill of Rights, which affirms that all men are *born* free and equal, and entitled to the enjoyment of life, liberty, and property—in the awful and sacred name of JEHOVAH, who has declared that he made of one blood all the nations that dwell on the face of the earth,—to protest against the institution of Slavery on a single inch of territory that may, hereafter, in any manner, be acquired, and annexed to these United States.

And the Committee deem it the duty of the Legislature further to protest against the continued prosecution of this war. In the name of justice, which is one of the highest attributes of the Almighty; in the name of Jesus Christ, who was emphatically the messenger of peace, and who has directed us to do unto others as we would wish that others should do unto us; in the name of the people of Massachusetts, who are unwilling that innocent blood should defile their garments,—we protest against the further perpetration of a great national crime. We call upon the Congress of the United States to interpose its authority to stop the further expenditure of treasure and blood for purposes of aggression, and to seek, by the exercise of justice, humanity, and magnanimity, that solid peace between two neighbour republics, which Christianity and the spirit of the age demand, and which will be a source of truer glory than any acquisition of treasure or territory that can result from the present bloody and unnatural contest.

And, in conclusion, we call upon our Senators and Representatives in Congress, to avail themselves of every proper occasion to present to that body a solemn and decided declaration of opposition to the war and the extension of Slavery, and to do all in their power to maintain the principles herein expressed.

Respectfully submitted,
By direction of the Committee,
JOS. T. BUCKINGHAM,
Chairman.

From the Liberty Bell.

COME AND DO IT BETTER.

The cry is often raised against the Anti-Slavery folk, "Their work is a good one; the end good; perhaps the motive—but the method foolish and the spirit bad. We also hate Slavery in the abstract; yes, more, we hate it in the concrete; but we do not like the measures of the Anti-Slavery men, and we dislike their spirit."

To all such we say—That sounds very honest.—You like the aim but not the means. Come and do it better. There is room enough and to spare. If you hate Slavery, abstract and concrete—let your hatred appear in your action. If you like not our path travel in your own, with what progress you may, and God speed you, say we. If you like not our society, or our name, why, work in such company as you will, and with such a name as you shall get; only work.

There are two ways of criticising an action—one is to sit down and tell how bad the action is, how faulty, how inadequate; the other is—to set examples of better actions. One is criticism by censure, the other criticism by creation. Now the Anti-Slavery men have been so abundantly blessed with the first kind of criticism that they are almost afraid it is lost upon them. Pray give them a little of the latter; criticise them by example. Reform their bad hand by setting them a good copy.

The politician—that is the party-man—says, "But the Anti-Slavery men actually abuse the State. We like their work, not their abuse." To such we say again: Come and do it better. Oppose Slavery; prevent its extension; get it ended, and all that without abusing the State. Only oppose it manfully, openly, and with a continual front—as the Democrats oppose Protection; as the Whigs, Free-Trade.

You say, "The Anti-Slavery men do not like the Constitution, call it pro-slavery and the like,—so they are enemies of their country." They have small reason for liking the Constitution as it is now. It is no great wonder that a man who believes "all are men created equal," "endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights,"—should dislike that part of the Constitution which perpetuates Slavery, which binds men to defend Slavery, to bear arms in its behalf, to pay money for supporting it, to deliver up a fugitive who makes his declaration of independence—setting up on his own unalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Remove this blot out of the Constitution, and no Anti-Slavery man, as such, will quarrel with it.—But as things now go, the Defender of the "Constitution as it is; as our fathers left it to us," is in danger of becoming a defender not of Freedom, but of Slavery; not a friend to his country, but a foe who fastens about her neck a mill-stone which must at last drown her in the depths of that sea which swallows up wicked States. Get a Constitution which does not protect the robber of men, and what Anti-Slavery man will wag his tongue against it? Oppose Slavery in your own way, without abusing the State.

The sectarian—the man of a theological party—says likewise: "But the Anti-Slavery men abuse the churches, speak ill of the orthodoxy of our times, and have no great faith in the clergy themselves.—We like their work, but not their abuse of the churches." To them also we say: Come and do it better. Oppose Slavery with the same zeal that you oppose heresy, infidelity, unbelief, and without abusing the churches, slighting the orthodoxy of the day, or without underrating the clergy,—only oppose it. Take as much pains to teach Christianity, with all that belongs thereto—the whole counsel of God—to the slave and the master in the United States, as you take to send missionaries to India, China, and the Sandwich Islands. Perhaps the negro, on the Gaboon river, does not need a missionary to help save his soul more than the negro-driver on the Potomac or the Cattahooche. The heathenism of Eastern nations is very bad—no doubt; but the heathenism of America is a little nearer at hand and more inexcusable. But oppose Slavery if you can, and not offend the churches.

Is it true that the Anti-Slavery men speak ill of the churches except so far as those churches uphold Slavery by speech or silence? It has not yet been shown. In opposing churches, church doctrines, and church-servants, the Anti-Slavery men only meant to oppose them so far as they upheld Slavery. Surely they never thwarted the efforts of any church which aimed to promote goodness and piety amongst men. But suppose they have erred a little in opposing the churches which never liked an opponent—and you see the error. Why, extend a little charity toward them; criticise them bravely by setting a better example while sparing the churches. Contend you, with all your might, against Slavery itself. The old opponents of Slavery will never disturb you; the slave shall bless you. One day the churches shall call you a Saint—which is a trifle. To-day the angel of the churches shall say: "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

Good, sober, quiet men, say—"The Anti-Slavery men are right in the main. Slavery is not the only wrong of our times; but the worst and the most inexcusable. We find little fault with what they say about the State or the churches, thinking that pretty well deserved. But they quarrel with one another: the Old School, is bigoted, the Liberty party sectarian, both hate one another most cordially, and waste their lives in mutual contention. We like their work, but not their quarrels." To such likewise we say: Come and do it better. Do it without bigotry, without sectarianism, without quarrelling. But be sure and do it.

Quarrelling is no new thing. Sometimes there has been a little jarring among political men—one has known of such things at Conventions, when only men of one party met together. A quarrel amongst sectarians is a thing that has happened. Perhaps there was never a council of divines the most orthodox, or most heterodox, but they separated after a little strife, and went home with heart burnings—at least some of them. Men who meet to discuss the method of Prison Discipline bring their old quarrels from the Convention or the street, and sometimes hardly keep the peace. Still notwithstanding the great age and undeniable respectability of the habit of quarrelling, calling hard names, and getting red in the face—it is a bad habit, and we are glad to see you dislike it. Therefore set the Abolitionists an example; oppose Slavery without quarrelling.—Spend all your strength on the enemy; do n't waste a shot by any random fire, or in any private quarrel. Who knows but you are exactly the men that are needed to bring down the game after the bush has been so long beaten and so much ado has been made on all sides? Criticise by superior creation. Come and do it better.

THEODORE PARKER.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE AND THE WAR.

In Senate, Feb. 1, 1848, Mr. Wilkin, from the majority of the Committee to which so much of the Governor's Message as relates to the War was referred, made the following Report on Wednesday morning:

The Select Committee, to whom was referred that part of the Governor's Message, and certain Resolutions relating to the War with Mexico, report:

That they have bestowed upon the subject referred to them the attention its importance demands. To review the acts of our own Government with a foreign power is always one of great delicacy; to express sentiments adverse to the proceedings of our Government, on matters of great national importance, is liable to misconstruction; while to uphold the measures of the Administration, at all times and under all circumstances, when in conflict with a foreign power, might compromise those principles of justice, humanity, and honour, to which nations, as well as individuals, are bound to submit. Nations, no more than individuals, can attain prosperity through paths of violence, injustice, and oppression. National faith is national power; and the history of all Republics will show that they have lost their liberties when they lost their virtue.

Your Committee conceive it to be important to inquire into the origin, the objects, and the tendency of this war; for, the State of New York, with the other States of the Union, has been, and will be again, required to yield up its citizens and its treasure for its prosecution. We cannot subscribe to the doctrine frequently advanced, and by those occupying high stations, that when the nation is engaged in active operations of war upon a foreign soil, all inquiries and discussions as to its purposes and management are to cease, lest the agitation of the subject should encourage the enemy in his resistance. This doctrine, carried to its legitimate results, would be most dangerous to civil liberty. It would make the President, in a state of war, all but supreme; it would retain under his control, unquestioned as to his motive or conduct, the treasury and the sword of the nation. A more favourable condition of things could not be desired by any ambitious Executive, in carrying out any plan he may have against the liberties of his country. A free people always are, and it is right they always should be, jealous of their liberties. An American citizen feels that he has a right to speak, with freedom, on whatever pertains to the action of his Government, whether in its internal policy or its foreign relations; and although, in some cases partial injuries may result, it is better to submit to them than have important rights and a great principle invaded. No possible injury can now result to the American nation in this conflict with a weak, distracted, and prostrate enemy, by a frank avowal of opinions, or by adverse efforts to arrest proceedings calamitous alike to the United States and Mexico.

The President of the United States, in his Annual Message to Congress, assigns as the origin of this unhappy war, that our territory had been invaded by Mexico, and that American blood had been shed on our own soil. If we could concur with the Executive in regard to the rights of the respective nations to the soil on which hostilities were commenced, we could not, for one moment, hesitate in sustaining the constituted authorities of the nation in obtaining, by arms or otherwise, ample redress for a violation of our territory and the rights of American citizens. Justice would unite with patriotism, in urging the most vigorous measures, that not only Mexico, but the world, might understand that American soil could not be invaded, nor the persons of American citizens injured, with impunity. But, although solicitous to find in the acts of the Government whatever would place the nation on the vantage ground with a foreign power, we regret that we cannot concur with the President in his views upon this subject.

Your Committee are of the opinion that the immediate cause of the war with Mexico was the orders of the President, in January, 1846, directing the American forces to march from their station at Corpus Christi to the Rio Grande. It had been before announced by Mexico that the annexation of Texas to our Union would be regarded as a hostile measure—whether justly or otherwise, is foreign to our present inquiry. The adoption of that measure by the United States was calculated to awaken, and did produce throughout Mexico, a hostile feeling. Unfortunately, as events have shown, the army was ordered to move in the direction of the Rio Grande. In this state of excitement and alarm on the part of Mexico, our position should have been one of defence, and not of aggression; the former might have preserved us from war, the latter was inconsistent with peace. It was known to our Government that the territory lying between the Nueces and the Rio Grande was claimed by Mexico as a part of the State of Tamaulipas—portions of it, lying on the Rio Grande, were settled by Mexican citizens, engaged in the peaceful pursuits of husbandry, and over which Mexican jurisdiction was absolute and exclusive. Although the late Republic of Texas, after her revolution, made claim to the left bank of the Rio Grande, on its western boundary, yet never, during her separate existence as a nation, did she exercise jurisdiction over that region; nor, since her annexation to the United States, had we exercised any control or authority over it. Mexican citizens, who had not participated in the Texan revolution, but yielded a willing obedience to the authority of Mexico, were in the quiet and absolute possession of the territory. The fact that the Nueces was the western boundary of Texas, and that the territory lying between that river and the Rio Grande was a portion of the State of Tamaulipas, was not only affirmed, but clearly established, in the Senate of the United States, by an eminent Senator from Missouri, who had examined the subject with care, and whose position was such as to give to his opinions, on that question, the advantage of high authority:

"The Rio Grande del Norte, (Great River of the North,) he remarked, "is a Mexican river by possession and position, and to the Mexicans may it ever belong."

"The Treaty, (with Texas,) and all that relates to the boundary of the Rio Grande, is an act of unparalleled outrage upon Mexico—it is the seizure of two thousand miles of her territory without a word of explanation with her and by virtue of a Treaty with Texas to which she is no party."

A resolution was offered by him, affirming:

"That the incorporation of the left bank of the Rio Grande into the American Union, by virtue of a Treaty with Texas, would be an act of direct aggression on Mexico—for all the consequences of which the United States would stand responsible."

A distinguished Statesman—the late Governor Wright—then representing this State in the Senate of the United States, voted against the ratification of the Treaty with Texas, and, afterward, assigned the following reasons:

"He believed the Treaty, from the boundaries that must be implied from it, embraced a country to which Texas had no claim—over which she had never asserted jurisdiction—and which she had no right to cede."

To the same effect have been the declarations of other distinguished friends of the President, both in and out of Congress. We should do violence to a mass of evidence and a great weight of authority on this question, were we to claim for the United States, by virtue of the annexation of Texas, or otherwise, a right to the region of country lying between the Nueces and the Rio Grande.

But, admitting the title of Mexico not to be clear and unquestionable, she had never abandoned her claim, was in possession, and exercising actual jurisdiction. In either view of the case, the invasion of the territory by the American army, was a virtual declaration of war—war, undisguised and flagrant, commenced by the President, while Congress, the only war-making power known to the Constitution, was in actual session. Had the demonstrations, on the part of Mexico, been such as to induce an apprehension that she intended an invasion of our territory, the army was in a position to repel such invasion. The representatives of the people should have been possessed of whatever information the President had received, of the designs of Mexico, that if, in the opinion of Congress, it was advisable to move the army from the position it occupied, that measure could have been taken, in strict observance of the forms of the Constitution. The framers of that instrument, with a wisdom that characterized the founders of the Republic, assigned to the Representatives of the people, in Congress assembled, the exclusive power of declaring war. The indirect exercise of that power, on the part of the Executive, by ordering the army into a foreign or disputed territory, was an encroachment on another department of the Government, and dangerous to public liberty. Presidents favouring an increase of authority are too often regarded with favour by men occupying high places. A strict observance of the Constitution, sternly demanded, is the only security to a free people, against the encroachments of power and the evils of ambition.

Your Committee, from the circumstances attending the commencement of hostilities—from instructions to our Naval Commanders on the Pacific Coast, relating to the seizure of Upper California—from the vigorous terms proposed by the President, for an accommodation of the pending difficulties with Mexico, and without which, as he states in his Message, "no Treaty of peace could receive his sanction," cannot resist the conviction that the object of prosecuting this war is, either the entire subjugation of Mexico, or the acquisition, by conquest, of a very large portion of her territory. The Mexican Commissioners appointed to treat with Mr. Trist in September last, proposed the following concessions on her part to the demand of the United States:

1st. To put an end to the differences existing between the two nations, on account of the annexation of Texas, by ceding to the United States all claim on her part to the proper territories of that State."

2d. To adjust the question of boundary for the State of Texas, by making the desert between the Nueces and the Rio Grande perpetually preserved as a desert, the true barrier and frontier of the two countries—retaining herself the actual jurisdiction and sovereignty over her own citizens and settlements on the Rio Grande.

3d. To give to the United States ample indemnity for the claims of our citizens on Mexico, by ceding to the United States one-half of the territory of Upper California, (having an area of about 190,000 square miles,) with the harbour and bay of San Francisco—the United States paying to Mexico so much as the cession should be deemed worth, over and above the amount of our claims.

There were inadmissible propositions contained in the counter project of a Treaty presented by the Mexican Commissioners, but they were regarded as of minor importance, and such as would not have been allowed to stand in the way of peace. But the President demanded, as his *ultimatum*, a farther dismemberment of Mexico, by the cession of parts of the Mexican States of Tamaulipas, Coahuila, and Chihuahua, the whole of New Mexico, and the remaining half of Upper California. The terms thus proposed by the President as the basis of a peace, were such as no nation, in which the sentiment of patriotism was not wholly extinct, could possibly accept. To have yielded up without a farther struggle, to an invading army, at the gates of her Capital, not only great portions of her most valuable territory, but large masses of her population would have rendered her an object of scorn among the nations of the earth. The army of the United States would have deemed themselves dishonoured in expending their valour upon an enemy so insensible to the requirements of patriotism and the demands of honour. Nor would the people of the United States, with whom patriotism is a deep and controlling sentiment, and honoured wherever found, feel any pride in victories achieved over such an enemy. A peace founded on terms so degrading to Mexico, could be of no lasting continuance. The first occasion would be embraced of again involving the two nations in the horrors of a more sanguinary war. Had the President of the United States been sincerely desirous of peace, and shown the moderation which should have been exhibited by the Chief Magistrate of a Republican Government, that blessing might have been secured to the country on terms honourable to both nations. The claims to Texas, on the part of Mexico, whether just or unjust, the source of hostile feelings between the two nations would have been quieted—a boundary, definite and permanent, would have been established, to the satisfaction of both parties. The claims of our citizens upon the Mexican Government, amounting to about $4,000,000, would have been provided for and amply secured, and we should have obtained, not by conquest, but by cession, the only part of the Mexican territories desirable or useful to us—the northern half of Upper California, lying adjacent to the Oregon Territory, with the harbour and bay of San Francisco, for the safety and convenience of our shipping navigating the Pacific Ocean.

The institutions of this country were founded by men who regarded peace as among the greatest of blessings. They gave to the Government they formed, and to the laws they enacted, the impress of their own lofty sentiments; and the policy hitherto pursued by their successors has been in accordance with the original design of the founders of the Republic. To that policy may be attributed our unexampled prosperity, and the high position we occupy among the nations of the earth.

Wars, always attended with great public and individual suffering and distress, are peculiarly injurious in their effects upon the habits, the laws and institutions of a free people. They should ever be avoided, except in extreme cases, when the national safety and national honour demand a resort to the sword. No war should be waged by a Republican Government, whose justice and necessity are not obvious to the great body of the people.

We regard, as among the evils consequent upon a foreign war, the maintenance of large standing armies, and the creation of a national debt, against which the people of this country have, from an early day in our history, manifested an unequivocal and decided abhorrence. It is within the recollection of the country with what satisfaction the payment of the national debt, during the administration of President Jackson, was hailed by the American people. It was deemed to be one of the most important official acts of that eminent citizen. Nor is it unknown to the country, that the standing army kept up during the administration of the second President of the United States, and which he was supposed to favour, was one of the causes, if not the principal cause, of the overthrow of his Administration, and of the party by whom he was supported. Standing armies are always to be viewed with distrust by a free people, whether confined to their own borders, or employed in aggressive war upon a foreign soil.

To limit and restrict the patronage of the Executive, at all times extensive, and by many deemed dangerous, has been, from an early period in our history, a favourite measure with a large and dominant party in this nation. Had the framers of the Constitution foreseen the rapid advances we have made as a nation, and the consequent increase of Executive patronage, it is believed that a different disposition would have been made of the appointing power, at least Executive patronage would have been greatly diminished. The United States army, now large, powerful, and victorious, is sought to be increased by extensive additional levies, sufficient to overrun, subdue, and occupy immense territories—the increased patronage which would be thrown into the Executive Department of the Government, arising from civil and military appointments, will be viewed by every prudent citizen with distrust and alarm. Impressed with the importance of these considerations, and others which might be presented to the Senate, a majority of the Committee recommended the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the war now pending between the United States and Mexico had its origin in the annexation of Texas to the United States, which measure itself had its origin in the principal design of extending the political power of Slavery in this country.

Resolved, That the immediate cause of hostilities, between the United States and Mexico, was the order of the President of the United States directing the army under General Taylor to move from its position, at Corpus Christi, to the Rio Grande; that the territory bordering on the left bank of the Rio Grande had been, and then was, possessed by Mexican citizens, owning and yielding allegiance to the Mexican nation; that the invasion of the territory, by the American army, was a hostile act directed by the President, without authority from Congress, and while it was in actual session.

Resolved, That the acquisition of foreign territory, by conquest, is at war with the principles of our Government fosters, a spirit adverse to the permanency of our institutions, and should receive the disapprobation of all who regard the stability of our Government more than the extension of our boundaries and the splendour of our arms.

Resolved, That it is our own, and, as we believe, the unalterable determination of the people of this State, that while this war ought not to be prosecuted for the acquisition of any territory whatever, if such territory be by any means acquired, it shall never, with our consent, become a part of the American Union, except on condition "that there shall be neither Slavery nor involuntary servitude therein, otherwise than in the punishment of crime."

Resolved, That in the judgment of the Senate, a peace might have been obtained at the conference in September last, between the American and Mexican Commissioners, on terms, having reference to, and covering every original ground of difference between the two countries, had there been a sincere desire, on the part of the President, to secure that blessing to the country—that the only substantial reason why peace was not then concluded, and upon terms honourable to both nations, was the demand of the President, in his *ultimatum*, of the dismemberment of Mexico, by compelling her to cede parts of the three Mexican States of Tamaulipas, Coahuila, and Chihuahua, all of New Mexico, and the whole of Upper California, comprising an area of more than six hundred thousand square miles, and a large population desirous of remaining a part of the Mexican family—that upon this demand, so humiliating to the pride of Mexico, the conference was broken off and the war renewed.

Resolved, That whatever may have been the real or just causes or objects of the war, up to the period of the conference, the President of the United States is responsible to the country for the renewal and continuance of the war, after that period, for the purpose of compelling Mexico, by the terror of our arms, to cede to the United States the territories above referred to.

Resolved, That we are unalterably opposed to the acquisition of any territory by conquest or otherwise, other than the cession, to be voluntarily offered by Mexico, of the Port and Bay of San Francisco, with such convenient and adjoining territory, as may be agreed on, and of the left bank of the Rio Grande, (should Mexico prefer such cession to the payment, in money,) as an indemnity for the claims of our citizens on the Mexican Government. That such cession may be received with advantage and without apparent injury or hazard to any public interest.

Resolved, That in the opinion of the Senate, it is the duty of Congress to limit the further prosecution of the war, to the attainment of peace on the following terms, viz:

1. That the United States shall be quieted in the possession of the proper territory of Texas.

2. That the desert between the Neuces and the Rio Grande be made the boundary of Texas, unless Mexico shall relinquish the left bank of the Rio Grande for a just equivalent.

3. That Mexico shall pay or give us ample security or indemnity, for the just claims of our citizens on the Mexican Government.

Resolved, That the project, made apparent from the measures of the National Administration, from avowals of public men, representing the people and the States of the Union, and from the proceedings of respectable Conventions of a large party in the nation, of subjugating Mexico and annexing it to the American Union, whether springing from criminal ambition or mistaken philanthropy, meets with our decided, unqualified disapprobation. That we regard the extension of our Laws and Institutions over other countries and nations, from the motives often avowed, of bettering their condition, as the results of a dangerous fanaticism, that cannot be too early checked nor too severely reprobated. That the United States will best promote the cause of public liberty and the establishment of free, enlightened institutions in other countries, by exhibiting to the world the example of a Republican Government cultivating with diligence the arts of peace, and governed, in all its relations and measures, by justice and humanity.

Resolved, That the Government of the United States may, without any sacrifice of national honour with the view of bringing an unhappy war to a conclusion, act with magnanimity and forbearance, in settling the terms of a treaty between the two Republics. That Mexico, with a distracted Government, rent by intestine commotions and with an empty treasury, is an object of compassion rather than vengeance. That the United States cannot justify herself to the civilized world, in continuing a war repugnant to the spirit of the age, by exacting terms with which her enemy cannot comply without deep humiliation and a sacrifice of national honour. That the cession of large portions of her territory, and the transfer of large masses of her reluctant population to a foreign power, different in habits, religion, laws and language, are terms to which the United States herself would not submit, under any pressure of calamity, and which she should never impose on a sister Republic. That forced obedience to our authority, however admirable our institutions, is at variance with the principles promulgated in our Declaration of Independence—is in conflict with the settled policy of our Government and the sense of justice inherent in our people, and would be deeply deplored by every friend to free institutions and civil liberty throughout the world.

Resolved, That the army of the United States, in the pending war with Mexico, have already established what never could have been doubted, the superiority of our arms over the enemy; that acting under orders, which they were bound to obey, they have manifested a patriotism never, but in our own early annals, surpassed, and have gained victories that will compare for skill, valour and devotion, with the brightest achievements in the history of any nation.

Resolved, That if Mexico shall refuse to adjust the differences between the two nations, on the terms substantially set forth in the preceding resolutions; if, disregarding the obligations of justice, she shall continue a contest so disastrous to her people and revolting to the humanity of the age, she will become, from that period, responsible for the continuance of the war; that, under such circumstances, the honour of the American nation, and the spirit of the American people, will demand, that the war be vigorously prosecuted, as the only means of obtaining, what is greatly to be desired, a speedy permanent, and honourable peace.

These resolutions were set down for discussion two weeks from February 2[illegible].

From the Examiner.

LETTER FROM C. M. CLAY.

To the Editors of the Christian Reflector:

LEXINGTON, (Ky.) January 14, 1848.

GENTLEMEN: In your paper of Jan. 6th inst. which you have forwarded me, you have commented freely upon my volunteering in the Mexican war. The spirit of your remarks, though mixed with censure, commands my respect. Denunciation from other quarters has also reached me, which I regard with the most philosophic indifference. Neither flattery nor denunciation at home or abroad shall move me one iota from the advocacy of such principles as I choose to advocate, or the choice of such *means*, as my best reason may suggest for their ultimate success. I am a private man, a candidate for no office, I ask no man for his vote or his purse; in the discharge of my duty as a citizen of a Republic, I have attempted to be intelligent, I certainly have *labored*. I have spent my money and my time—foregone tolerable chances for elevation to office—suffered somewhat, in feeling, in name, and in person, in vindicating principles—surely I ought to be *honest*. If any sensible man knows of any other proofs of sincerity and integrity which I have not yet given, and will write them down, I will attempt them. I am not too old yet to learn, or too self conceited to be advised. In attempting to overthrow Slavery, I expected to meet the ill-will and violence of those who were *gainers* by Slavery. But to find those who profess to be anti-slavery men, and who certainly are interested in the establishment of liberty in America, watching my every act and avowed opinion, with uncompromising hatred and denuciation—astounds me. No doubt some, who hate the South who have calculated the cost of the Union, and desire its dissolution, are disappointed in not finding me prepared to forget that the slaves, the masters, and the *non-slaveholders* of the South, by such an event would be involved in one common ruin. I come not to destroy, but to save. If liberty and this Union cannot coexist, then I confess I am in despair. If with all our *natural*, social and political advantages, some of which can never be *renewed* in all coming time, we cannot carry out the great principles of the Declaration of "76," then I confess that I have no hopes of their ultimate triumph. What is the basis of the whole fabric of Republicanism? That the majority may rule. That the legitimate end of government is to secure the rights of all, minorities, as well as majorities, is true. But suppose that the imperfections of humanity fall short of the protection of all the citizens, what are you to do? Give it all up in disgust and fall back upon the unlimited despotism of a single man? Surely not. What then? Simply if we cannot all do as we please to do—let the majority do as they please to do. Have you, gentlemen, found a better rule of action than this? Have you, knowingly, and in good faith, entered into the partnership of the American government? You have agreed to play; you have put up the stakes; you have cast the die; you have lost! What say you—will you pay up? One pays up after a fight, another pays up after some grumbling and swearing, and the third pays up with a gentlemanly grace. Now which is the honest and sensible man, A, B, or C,—the first, second, or last? You and I and the American people have formed this partnership of Republicanism: we have put up the stakes, we have said knowingly whatever the constituted authorities by legal majority enact, that we will abide.

Congress says there shall be war with Mexico, we have said we are opposed to war with Mexico; we have done our duty; we have played the game and have lost! What shall we do? Shall we refuse to pay? You say, yes: I say, no. There is an end of it! "Logic" brings us just to this point: shall we do what we have *agreed to do or not?* You say, no: I say, yes. You must either go with the government or *dissolve* the government. For my part, great evils as seemed to me the Texas iniquity and Mexican war, they were yet more sufferable than revolution and dissolution of the Union. There cannot be any middle ground. If you refuse to pay when you lose, there is an end of all playing. If you refuse to carry out the enactments of government, there is an end of all government. Well, but the *regular* army ought to fight, not you, a *volunteer*. Why ought the regular to fight? Because he is *paid* for it. Shall a man be excused for a violation of principle because he is *paid?* If I committed a crime in joining the army, then did every soldier, who believed the war unjust commit the *same crime*. Why then denounce only me? If I committed a crime in going to the war, then did every man in America, denying the justice of the war, who contributed money by paying taxes, or who gave aid and comfort to the army, commit the *same crime*. If there was a man who opposing the justice of the war, who did not use all the energies and means, which, after providing first for himself and his, he owes universal man, in aid of the Mexicans and against the American army, that man committed the *same crime*. I go boldly a step beyond all this, every man believing the Mexican war unjust, unless holding the doctrine of non-resistance, who did not take up arms against the Americans, and who was not ready to peril his life in the Mexican cause, that man committed the *same crime*. Let impartial reason then determine, who has been the victim of "*logic*" you, or I. Once more. The jury is the legal creature of the government: the prisoner has undergone a fair trial; all the forms of the law have been complied with; he is condemned to be hung to death. You individually think the man innocent, or you are opposed to capital punishments; will you hang him? If you think with me, you will, if not you will quietly retire and leave me to do it! You are a coward in such case. I say either *hang* him, or *help* him. So much for "*logic*."

Once more, Congress lays a tariff upon the importation of foreign sugar; it robs you to sustain slave-labor. Will you pay it? You have never thought of doing otherwise; then you have committed the *same crime*, for which I am denounced! Will I pay it: Yes. Because it is the *law*. Will you pay it? "Yes! because you cannot help it." Indeed!—There was in Boston once, a set of men who, when an unjust tax was laid upon them, by power to which they did not assent, *said*, we will die, but pay no tax! Which were the nobler, you or your ancestors? "Logic" places you, in the dilemma of denouncing your ancestors, or, by admitting that the obligations for widely different, of losing your argument action are

In a Republic it seems to me to be the duty of every good citizen to advocate what he deems right; but when the public will has been definitely declared in legal form, though it be diametrically opposed to his, he ought in good faith to carry out that will—dissolve the government by revolution—or leave the country. It does not follow, that you ought to have gone to the war, or that thousands of other persons ought to have gone: they and you may have been more useful in other vocations. But this I say, that you and every other man in this Republic who votes or partakes of its protection, should have "aided and abetted" me and the American army who did go to the war, until the proper authorities had concluded it by a peace. It suited my temperament to play the soldier. yours to be tax-payer. I trust we have both discharged our whole duty. In going to the war then, it was possible to have been consistent, it was possible to have been a soldier in the pro-slavery Mexican war, and yet to have been an honest anti-slavery man. My *motives* then, not the *act*, must determine my consistency. Now, long before the declaration of

the war, I avowed in public speeches in the North, that I would go to it. Why was I not then denounced? The earnestness which I displayed in this cause gave me the reputation of being a fanatic. The untold woes which have come upon us by the annexation of Texas were long since seen by me, as well as by every intelligent observer of human events. I would, that I had possessed eloquence equal to the infinite issue—that our nation had been spared her great crime—that the Constitution of my country were yet unbroken—that her millions of treasures had been spent in the liberation of the children of her own soil, that the blood of the great dead had not been shed in vain—that the tears of widows and orphans had not moistened so many hearths, now desolate forever!

Believing, with Channing, that the triumphs of war are third rate in the scale of human greatness, and that even then, to be glorious they must be just, it seemd hardly probable that I was "intoxicated with the mad spirit of war." If I was ambitious, there was some peculiarity in my taste; they who have reaped the laurels of the war, sought other place than the ranks—the post of private soldier, in which to win fame. With so many inducements to ignoble ease—with the often avowed sentiments that the desire for mere military fame was a vulgar ambition—it seems hardly possible that I should have been seduced from the paths of duty by "the mad spirit of war." I said to the citizens of Fayette, I go to this war with my political "*opinions unchanged.*" I wrote to H. Greeley from Camargo, my "*opinions are unchanged.*" Once upon my native soil, after long suffering in a cause which I did all possible in the nature of things to avoid, I say to the same people my "*opinions are unchanged.*" Is it then so hard a thing to believe in the honesty of a man, with all these proofs of integrity graven on the records of the country? Are men engaged in a common cause to be thus trammeled by narrow views of means? So long as one is believed to be honest and right in the main, is he to be forced to look through the brazen spectacles of every madman who has set up his bed room utopia? Have I one set of opinions for the North, and another for the South? If I love the South, and because I love her, would make her free, am I not to be allowed to convince her that it is *Slavery* which I hate—not her *people*? Must I stand by the unalienable duties which birth-place imposes upon the true of all lands, to struggle for a higher destiny—or must I flee from the hard and unwilling task, and become in other countries a pensioner upon the blood-bought liberties of nobler men?—Have I omnipotence to speak vitality into a dying community? Or must I intelligently use the means of influencing their wills that they may be *convinced* and be *saved*?

I have done. There is a class of men in the North, whose good opinion I am unwilling to lose, who cannot just now appreciate my position. Those persons, this letter and my future conduct will, I trust, make my friends; for them I have written. There are others who have no intention either now or hereafter to do me justice. Our aims are not and never can be the same. For them I have no reproaches. Bitter words are to be used only by those who have nothing to extenuate in the difficult drama of life. I am not of them; I have never assumed to be *infallible*. As a man, I have never attempted more than a *balance sheet*, in morals. But as a politician, in degenerate times, I have borne an *unsullied banner*; my highest ambition—my holiest hope, is that it may at last be triumphant—and as it is now, so may it be eternally the same.

C. M. CLAY.

From the Liberator.

GREAT GATHERING OF COLOURED CITIZENS.

In consequence of a series of meetings having been held in the basement story of the Belknap street church, by Messrs. Bibb and Roberts, Rev. Hiram Cummings, and others, for the purpose of forming among the coloured people a society auxiliary to that of the Liberty party, those opposed to the completion of such an organization at this stage of the Anti-Slavery movement, issued the following call, publicly to discuss its utility:

NOTICE.

The coloured citizens of Boston are requested to meet in the Belknap street church, to-morrow (Monday) evening, January 24th, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the necessity of forming a political or any kind of association among us, for the purpose of acting with or against any of the Anti-slavery bodies or societies now in existence.

Wm. W. Brown, Robert Morris, and other distinguished persons, have promised to participate in the meeting.—Let the house be filled at the appointed time.

Signed by Jno. T. Hilton, Jacob Lampson, J.J. Deblois, Thomas Cummings, C. B. Lawton, J. W. Butler, Robert Morris, Thomas Brown, T. H. Tompkins, Daniel Smith, Henry Harris, C. H. Taylor, Henry Weeden.

At the time specified in the call, a crowded auditory thronged the Belknap street church. Mr. Henry Weeden called the house to order, and read the call; after which, on motion, the following persons were chosen officers of the meeting:

John T. Hilton, President; J. J. Deblois and Thos. Dalton, Vice Presidents; Robert Morris, jr. and E. B. Lawton, Secretaries.

The Chairman having stated the object of the meeting, the following resolutions were offered by W. W. Brown, accepted, and discussed separately, at considerable length, by Messrs. Chas. H. Roberts, Henry Bibb, Thos. P. Smith, and Henry Campbell, in the negative; and sustained by Robert Morris, jr. J. J. Deblois, W. W. Brown, H. Weeden, E. B. Lawton, and J. T. Hilton:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, it is not necessary to form an association among us, for the purpose of acting politically in regard to Slavery.

This first resolution was amended by Henry Bibb, and passed, as follows:

Resolved, That in the language of Wm. Lloyd Garrison, as contained in the Declaration of Anti-Slavery Sentiments, the people are under the highest obligation to remove Slavery by moral and political action.

The second resolve was passsed by a large majority, as follows:

Resolved, That as friends of our enslaved countrymen, we deprecate the formation of any society in the city of Boston, calculated to induce the people to join any existing religious sects or political parties, with the hope or expectation that they will aid the cause of the slave's emancipation.

Voted, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers of the meeting, and published in the Liberator and Emancipator.

J. T. HILTON, President.

J. J. DEBLOIS, } Vice Presidents.
THOS. DALTON, }

ROBERT MORRIS, JR. } Secretaries.
E. B. LAWTON, }

From the Religious Herald.

THE WAR SPIRIT IN HARTFORD.

On Tuesday of last week, Lieut. Woodhouse, of this city, returned from Mexico, where he has been engaged in prosecuting the war of invasion and conquest. His former associates, of the military company known as the Light Guard, received him with the honours of war, and marched in procession through the streets. We are happy to state, that as the Mexican war is not very highly honoured in this city, despite of the efforts of the "Times" to defend it, the procession was small, and the enthusiasm still less. In the evening a supper was given by the would-be patriots, at which all manner of miserable puns upon the name of Woodhouse were offered as toasts. Nor did the matter end here. Having done due honour to the Mexican War and one of its heroes, it was determined by some of "the baser sort" to have a battle or a pillage on their own account, and to reproduce on a small scale the violence of war. The victim selected was the editor of the Charter Oak, who, in his paper of that week, had commented with great severity upon Lieut. Woodhouse and the procession. The article was certainly not to our taste, though the main fact stated was true, to wit, that all the parade in honour of the Lieutenant was for something extrinsic to the man, and that while he had always passed for a clever, respectable man, he had not distinguished himself in any way that called for a public reception, *apart from the Mexican War*, upon which the larger part of this community look with detestation, and in connection with which they are not inclined to bestow honour upon any one. We think, however, that the Charter Oak was needlessly offensive in the style of its remarks, and particularly in the extreme personality of its illusions. At this article, some of the "patriots" of the city took such mortal offence, that nothing would do but an attempt to treat the editor as our country has Mexico. So on Thursday night they marshalled their forces, rushed in mobocratic array to the office of the Charter Oak, tore down and split up the sign, and not finding the editor within, demanded the type and press from those present. Being refused, they marched off to Mr. Burleigh's residence, and stove in the front door, doing also some damage to the windows, when the mayor and constables arrived and dispersed the mob. They threatened to return in greater force the next evening, but no farther outbreak followed.

We have but one opinion to express at such an outrage. It was unjustifiable, and should be punished with the utmost rigour of the law. The editor of the Charter Oak had a perfect right to discuss the propriety of giving a public reception to a man whose only claim to it was that of having participated in a wicked and abominable war. If he was guilty of slanderous aspersions of private character, the courts were open for redress. If he was unduly severe, each reader could judge for himself, and the war party have an organ in the city through which they could have replied. The freedom of discussion must be maintained on all points, subject to the just regulations of the statute law. If the advocates of the war think to carry the public sentiment, or to silence the press, by riotous attacks, they never made worse calculation. As it is, they have greatly injured their own cause, and we hope that sufficient numbers of those implicated may be arrested and punished, to teach the turbulent that Hartford is not Mexico, and that it is easier to "revel in the halls of the Montezumas" than to invade the "castle" of the American citizen.

From the Tribune.

SAM HOUSTON, ON THE TEXAS BOUNDARY.

I observe in your extracts from Gen. Houston's speech at the War Meeting on Saturday evening, that the redoutable "Hero of San Jacinto" states that the Government of Texas maintained authority over the strip of land lying between the Neuces and the Rio Grande, from the period of their Declaration of Independence! This I affirm to be utterly false, and in proof would inform yon that I held a Texan commission under Capt. R. Ross, in a troop of Horse Rangers, for the protection of the frontier counties. Our beats were defined by the Adjutant General, *with instructions not to cross the Neuces.* On my return from the frontier, I applied to Judge Lipscombe of Galveston, for my certificate of Head-Right, at the same time inquiring if it were possible for me to locate my land west of the Neuces, as nearly all on the east bank had been located by others. His answer to me was, that *the territory of Texas did not extend beyond the Neuces.* This was in the fall of '39, and was stated by a *gentlemen* empowered by the Government to grant Land Certificates. The reader will judge how this official declaration tallies with Sam Houston's assertion in Tammany Hall.

A TEXAN.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEB. 3, 1848.

Anti-Slavery Fair, at West Winfield.

——"The arm of *truth* is ever strong,
And the power of *faith* endureth long."

To the friends of freedom, the Anti-Slavery women in Central New York desire to offer a word of encouragement and congratulation. Notwithstanding the terrible disaster which befel us in our festival of freedom, while in the midst of happy success last year; notwithstanding we were robbed and spoiled of the avails of our toil, by those who are deaf to the groans and cries of the millions of our poor brothers and sisters, and help to keep them in their prisons of despair; phœnix-like we have arisen from that destructive and desolating work, with our strength renewed, our *faith* invigorated in the eternal justice, and final triumph of our Anti-Slavery principles, and report our success, at our annual festival now closed, as an earnest of our strength, faith, and unconquered zeal in the *good work* in which we enlisted with an unyielding determination to persevere to the end.

When we compare our success, in a pecuniary point of view with that, which has crowned the similar efforts which have been made in several Northern States, to aid our enterprise; that have had more experienced heads to plan them, and numerous hands to execute them, at home, contiguous, and abroad; and still more, had the advantage of populous, enterprising, and wealthy cities to effect their sales, the result of our efforts diminish to a *mite*—but then it is a mite, heartily contributed from our *living*. Our receipts this year amounted to one hundred and ninety-three dollars, besides many goods on hand.

Indispensable as money is to prosecute every enterprise yet we are not so far Americanized, as to estimate the worth of every effort by the dollars and cents it commands.

Aside from our pecuniary efforts, and labours in conjunction with the American Anti-Slavery Society, to help the cause along, in scattering the good seed through its active and devoted Agents and Press, and the reflex influence upon the community around us, of the regenerated public opinion abroad, we feel that our independent efforts have been greatly blessed and prospered in our midst; that in helping to extend our cause abroad, we have been greatly rewarded in our immediate vicinity, in our own families, and in our own hearts.

We have exceeding joy in seeing the seeds of truth, which have so abundantly been scattered, springing up and bringing forth much fruit—yea the fields already white for the harvest—and we pray for more labourers to reap.

The *moral icebergs* too, which are so common in our midst, and have so long been sending forth their cold, benumbing and death-like chill upon everything living, causing the fires which have been kindled upon the altars of humanity to burn slowly and dimly; are beginning to yield to their constant influence, and to dissolve into their original elements; and as those fires glow brighter and brighter, hotter and hotter, they lick up these elements, and we once more behold them, not "men as trees walking" but *men* moving, breathing, seeing, hearing, understanding, (converted,) living incarnations of humanity.

A mountain of prejudice has been well-nigh removed; the gates of brass which heretofore, have been closed against us are yielding to the pressure; and those who have long been seduced by the crocodile cries of a pro-slavery and man-stealing priesthood, are now beginning to hearken to the cries of God's poor.

Party as well as sectarian ties are dissolving. Among the numerous attendants on the festal occasion, we were cheered, in beholding many new faces, apparently quite happy in their *new* birth or transition state, or transmigration from their old dead carcass of godliness, and in their resurrection to a living and beautiful state.

Though the weather was very unpropitious, very wet, nights dark, travelling muddy, still our accommodations were quite insufficient for the gathering; farmers, mechanics, doctors, lawyers, (no priests) Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Whigs, Barn-burners, Liberty party men, Hunkers and Liberty League men, with their wives and children, thronged our rooms, purchasing our articles, and listened to the touching appeals, the thundering rebukes, the notes of warning, the caustic exposures, and the songs of praise, of Messrs. Walker, Douglass, Hudson, Hathaway, Remond, Hayden and Jacobs. Many of whom came up from their sects and parties to unite with us on this occasion, were discovered with "Disunion" and Comouterism on their frontlets, before their departure.

We feel abundantly encouraged and strengthened to go on in our Samaritan-like labours—believing that, a better, a brighter day is dawning upon our slaveholding and heathenized nation.

Our festival for a country farming community was one of which we feel justly proud. A great variety of beautiful articles—both useful and fancy adorned our tables, which were attended by the dairy maids of Herkimer, no less beautiful (for they are true to the cause of freedom, and the true alone are beautiful) than the articles displayed, as their handiwork after days of hard toil in daries, while assembled in remembrance of those in bonds, to do something for their freedom.

In addition to the valuable aid rendered to the Fair, by the contributions from Litchfield, Bridgewater, Cazenovia and Syracuse, our grateful acknowledgments are due to the friends of the slave in Boston, the Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, for a valuable box of beautiful goods, and books, including the "Liberty Bell"—also to the ladies in Philadelphia for a box of valuable goods,—New-York contributions included—also to the friends in Rochester for their timely and valuable contribution.

With such manifestations of sympathy from abroad together with the daily demonstrations of the prosperity of our holy cause, we feel encouraged and strengthened to go on toiling on, toiling on, till the captives all go free—with an assurance that we "shall reap if we faint not."

In behalf of the Ladies Anti-Slavery Society of West Winfield,

M. A. E. GREEN, Cor. Sec.

The Yarmouth Register states that three respectable men in Barnstable, known as "Comeouters," have been arrested, and fined for disturbing religious meetings.—Refusing to pay their fines, they were committed to jail.

A Fantasy.

I walked with an old man to an older grave-yard. It is broken up in all parts by the elevations and depressions of the recent and the ancient graves. Fresh flowers are blooming over some; aged trees stretch out their arms over others. Some stones are new; and chiselled marbles commemorate the departed, whose bones moulder beneath them. Others are old; and the moss has been removed to open the inscriptions which friendship engraved, and reverence of antiquity would preserve.—All ages and classes are mingled here; and all emblematic forms represent the griefs and the hopes, the memories and the faith, with which the husband and the wife, the parent and the child, the lover and the friend, the brother and the sister, the infant and the gray-haired, the prosperous and the afflicted, the rich and the poor, have been cherished in the heart when the eye has ceased to wait for them with its welcome. And there were some greater monuments. One of plain granite, bearing several names of young men; others recording the virtues of a single, but apparently honoured, man; others again, with inscriptions in the Latin language, as if the buried were worthy to be celebrated beyond the bounds of their native country. The whole cemetery seemed watched over with deep reverence, even with an almost filial love. Approaching the first monument, inscribed with its several names, I asked my aged friend if he could tell me more of those young men. "My father used to tell me," so he replied, "that there came to this town one morning a terrible alarm. A hostile army, hundreds of men ready for battle, had penetrated into the neighbouring country, and blood must flow. All were moved by sympathetic excitement. Freedom and our country, was the stirring cry which roused the strongest and most generous among us. Near this spot they gathered, and hence they marched to the fierce conflict. Those of whom you read this record, were of the valiant men whom the war-cry roused: they went out in the morning; but they never came back. Theirs was the end of heroes." And this monument is due, because they toiled for freedom, their own and their country's? I asked. "Yes," is the reply; "but a holier and more lasting monument, they have won in the memory of our hearts. Blessing on the brave souls which live only for Freedom and Right!"

I went to the finer marble, and read the name and the services of a great chieftain; and when I inquired of the same venerable man for more of his history, he went through a tale of many and stirring deeds. "He led out the host to battle. He was first always among the foremost, sagacious in council, watchful in preparation, fearless in peril, and in thickest fight, calm as evening. Nobly through years of suffering, he stood and struck for redemption of his native soil from foreign thraldom, and, freedom won, he blest God and slept in peace. This is an honoured grave: it will never be forgotten. Over such ashes, the old, like me, feel ourselves warmed by youthful fervour; and the young nourish the enthusiasm which befits their age. May such memories deepen the hatred of tyranny, the love of freedom through all generations."

Let all generous self-abandonment for Justice be consecrated forever, I replied with some portion of my friend's earnestness. But here are other marbles. And what is this which seems scarcely less magnificent than the hero's monument? "Oh, that tells us of a Statesman; his intellect, clear and strong; his knowledge of political institutions and of laws, most profound; his learning, various and all practical; his argument, logic; his elocution, alike commanding and persuasive; and the whole of his power and of his acquisitions consecrated, as by religious vow, to the perpetuation as well as perfection of national, nay, universal freedom."

A great memory this, I was not unready to confess.—But here is another inscription. My friend translates it from the Latin, and intersperses his own observations.—This, in substance, is the statement:—Here lies in hope of a blessed resurrection, the body of a reverend Divine. Early he received impressions of truth greater than his church acknowledged,—of religious freedom amidst the severeties of a State religion and a prescribed ritual.—Kindred spirits gathered around him as truest speaker of the word which they recognized as divine. Persecuted at home, they finally forsook it, and together sought freedom of soul amidst deep solitudes. The honoured friend, whom they chose to give expression to their devotion, and to announce in their ears the saving word, remained with them, filled with the same spirit of Christian freedom, until, in his age, amidst his earlier companions, who survived, and the young whom he had taught and blessed, he slept peacefully.

Then passing through other parts of the graveyard, we came to another spot surmounted by the Cross.

Surely, said I, we have had great objects before us, and here the simplest and greatest emblem. Men do venerate goodness, the more as it reveals itself through sacrifice; and there is no limit to the enthusiasm with which they welcome all heroic lovers of Freedom. This country, rich in so precious memories, and cherishing them with so profound reverence, can surely know nothing of Slavery. And whatever relish of obsolete oppressions may yet remain, has only to be discovered, and all join at once in removing it. No slave-ships, of course, come hither from Africa. No slave-ships pass from the Chesapeake to the Mexican Gulf. The millions of slaves dwell in Russia, or in Spanish America; none, on a soil all consecrated to Liberty. I have heard of territory annexed for extension of Slavery, then of war urged aggressively and rapaciously to strengthen its power. But in this great land, one vast sepulchre of noble dead, as well as one immense birth-home of free souls, such horrors may never be. Nay, free yourselves, it is scarcely to be doubted, that ye send out prophets of freedom to the world.—War, with you, has no doubt ceased. But your young go out, girded with love and peace, to bless mankind. Your chieftains are doing other service now; your Statesmen establishing laws and liberty through their mighty words among all men; and your preachers proclaim freedom to the captive, and universal peace. The Cross is, I presume, borne in the heart, however little ye think of the outward sign. In other ages, and other lands, prophets have been hated, reviled, pursued with violence. Not so where I see the tombs of prophets and sages so honoured, the monuments of the righteous, so many and thus adorned. O happiest land!

My old friend seemed sad: he could not willingly disturb my blissful ignorance and the cheering visions it left me to indulge. Silently he handed me from his pocket a little book, and pointed to a passage, which I as silently read, and have had some occasion to remember, as I have come to know better the history and character of the American Confederacy:—

Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the prophets, and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous, and say, If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets. Wherefore ye be witnesses unto yourselves, that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets.—T. T. S.

Fugitives from Slavery.

The following important report was made a few days since, in the Senate of this State, by Mr. Fine:

The Judiciary Committee to whom was referred the bill "for the further protection of personal liberty," beg leave to report—

That they have read and considered the bill. It enacts that no Judge or Magistrate shall take cognizance of any case under the act of Congress of February 12, 1793, entitled "an act respecting persons escaping from the service of their masters." That no sheriff or constable shall arrest or detain a fugitive slave. And a violation of this act shall subject the person offending, to a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars, or to imprisonment in the county jail, for a term of not less than six months, nor more than twelve months.

The United States Supreme Court has determined, in the case of Prigg *vs.* the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, January term, 1842, (16 Peters, 529,) that under the Constitution the owner of a slave is clothed with authority, in every State of the Union, to seize and recapture him.

The clause in the Constitution executes itself, and requires no aid from legislation, State or national. The National Government, in the abstance of all positive provisions to the contrary, is bound, through its own proper departments—legislative, executive, or judiciary—to carry into effect all the rights and duties imposed upon it by the Constitution. The legislation of Congress on this subject supercedes all State legislation, and, by implication, prohibits it. The power of the Legislature in relation to fugitives from labour is exclusive in the National Legislature.

It is very clear to the Committee, from the above decision, which, being upon a clause of the Constitution, is the supreme law of the land, that any and all of the statutes of this State upon the subject of fugitive slaves are unconstitutional and void, and are no more than blank paper.

The question remains to be considered, whether Congress can vest in the State magistrates, sheriffs, and constables, power to execute the act of 1793, as is attempted to be done by that act. This question has been deliberately considered and decided by the New York Supreme Court, in the case of the United States *vs.* Lothrop, (17 Johnson's Reports, 4.) Congress cannot vest any portion of the judicial power of the United States, except in courts established by itself. No part of the criminal jurisdiction of the United States can, consistently with the Constitution, be delegated to State tribunals.

Only in those cases where, previous to the Constitution, State tribunals possessed jurisdiction independent of national authority, can they now exercise a concurrent jurisdiction. As regards crimes and offences made so by legislative enactment, the Government of the United States stands in the same relation to the State Government as any foreign Government. The act of Congress may reach the offender, but the State Courts cannot touch him. The jurisdiction of the State Courts is excluded in cases of crimes and offences cognizable under the authority of the United States; and it is not competent for Congress to confer jurisdiction on State officers.

The Committee are unanimously of opinion that as the State of New York had no jurisdiction on the subject of fugitive slaves from other States previous to the formation of the United States Constitution; as the State Legislature is prohibited from acting on this subject, and as justices, sheriffs, and other State officers cannot legally act under the laws of Congress, it is unnecessary to prohibit them from doing so by statute.

The common law is sufficient, in its civil and criminal remedies, to punish all State officers who interfere with fugitive slaves. The power of retaking fugitive slaves is with the owner, assisted by the United States Judges and Marshals.

This Mr. Fine is a Locofoco Senator, and the Report is a mere Locofoco trick to get rid of a troublesome and disagreeable subject. As the honourable Senator is, or has been, a Judge also, we cannot suppose him to be so ignorant of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Prigg case, as, from the Report, he would appear to be. He takes so much of it as answers his purpose, and with a specious argument thereon, leaves the subject just where he found it.

"The question remains to be considered," says the Report, after stating certain points of the decision of the Supreme Court, "whether Congress can vest in the State magistrates, sheriffs, and constables, power to execute the act of 1793, as is attempted to be done by that act." An upright Legislator, and a learned Judge, one would suppose, would seek an answer to that question on the very decision of the highest judicial power of the country, to which he has already referred. But that would not suit Judge Fine's purpose, as it involves the necessity of legislation upon the subject, which is precisely the thing he wishes to avoid. He turns away from a case which gives a clear and conclusive answer to his question, and hunts up another which is no answer at all.

Infamous as the decision of the Supreme Court was in the Prigg case, inasmuch as it made slave-hunting ground of the whole Union, gave to the States the right of arresting and returning, if they chose, by virtue of their police power, all fugitive slaves, while it denied the right to act in any way in favour of liberty, except by police regulation, and thus left, in fact, every citizen at the mercy of the slave-hunter, yet there was one redeeming point about it, and that is the one that this Locofoco Report winks out of sight. The Act of '93 authorizes any magistrate of a county, city, or town corporate, to give a certificate to any claimant, or his agent, or attorney, for the removal of any fugitive slave seized by them, to the place whence he or she had fled. But, says Judge Fine, the question whether Congress can confer this power upon State magistrates, and Constables by the act of '93, has been considered and decided by the Supreme Court of this State. "No part of the criminal jurisdiction of the United States can, consistently with the Constitution, be delegated to State Tribunals." Now hear Judge Story in the decision of United States Supreme Court, in the Prigg case:

"As to the authority so conferred upon State Magistrates, while a difference of opinion has existed, and may exist still on the point, in different States, whether State magistrates are bound to act under it; *none is entertained by this Court that State Magistrates* MAY, IF THEY CHOOSE, *exercise that authority,* UNLESS PROHIBITED BY STATE LEGISLATION."

Accordingly, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Pennsylvania, have made it a penal offence for any of their State magistrates to exercise the power to arrest fugitive slaves conferred by the act of Congress. In these States, if the slave-catcher needs the aid of any civil functionary to run down his game, he can appeal only to United States officers. We need such a law in New York, but our Representatives at Albany do not choose that we shall have it. They care less for freedom, than for the privileges of slaveholders upon our soil. They choose that the men-hunters shall have, for a while longer, such aid as the Mayor Mickles, Attornies Bradys and Blunts, and the whole police force of the city, can give them, on a slave-hunt.

The Five Millions' Tax.

Mr. Wilmot offered in the House a proposition for "raising annually, during the continuance of the war with Mexico, and until the payment of the public debt, the sum of five millions of dollars, to be assessed on personal property, stocks, and money at interest, and apportioned among the several States, as provided by the Constitution." It was voted down by the following decisive vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Ashmun, Botts, Broadhead, *Burt, Chase,* Clapp, Franklin, Clark, Collins, Crowell, Duer, Fries, *Gaines,* Giddings, Gott, Gregory, Grinnell, Hunt, *Andrew Johnson, George W. Jones,* W. T. Lawrence, Sidney Lawrence, Lord, Marvin, Mullin, Nelson, Nicoll, Palfrey, Petrie, *Pilsbury,* Putnam, Reynolds, Julius, Rockwell, Rumsey, St. John, Sherill, Caleb B. Smith, Robert Smith, Van Dyke, Wentworth, White, Williams, Wiley, Wilmot, *Woodward*—44.

NAYS—Messrs. Abbott, John Q. Adams, Green, Adams, Atkinson, Barringer, Barrow, Bayly, Beale, Bedinger, Birdsall, Black, Blanchard, Bocock, Bowden, Bowlin, Boyd, Brady, Wm. G. Brown, Charles Brown, Albert G. Brown, Buckner, Butler, Babell, Canby, Cathcart, Chapman, Beverly L. Clark, Clingman, Howell Cobb, W. R. W. Cobb, Conger, Cranston, Crisfield, Crozier, Daniel, Dickey, Dickinson, Dixon, Donnell, Daniel Duncan, Garnett Duncan, Dunn, Edwards, Embree, Alex. Evans, N. Evans, Faran, Farrelly, Featherston, Fisher, Flournoy, Freedley, French, Fulton, Gayle, Gentry, Goggin, Green, Hale, Willard P. Hall, Nathan K. Hall, Hammons, Jas. G. Hampton, Moses Hampton, Haralson, Harris, Henley, Henry, Hill, Elias B. Holmes, George S. Houston, John W. Houston, Hubbard, Irvin, Iverson, Jas. H. Johnson, John W. Johnson, Kaufman, Kellogg, Kennon, Thos. B. King, D. P. King, Lahm, La Sere, Leffler, Levin, Ligon, Lincoln, Lumpkin, McClay, McClelland, McDowell, McIlvaine, McMay, McLane, Mann, Marsh, Meade, Morris, Murphy, Newell, Outlaw, Peaslee, Peck, Peyton, Phelps, Pollock, Preston, Richardson, Richey, Rockhill, John A. Rockwell, Root, Sawyer, Shepherd, Sims, Slingerland, Truman Smith, Stanton, Stephens, Andrew Stewart, C. E. Stuart, Strohm, Strong, Sylvester, Tallmadge, Taylor, Thomas, Jas. Thompson, Richard W. Thompson, John B. Thompson, Robert A. Thompson, Wm. Thompson, Thurston, Toombs, Turner, Venable, Vinton, Warren, Wick, Wilson—143.

Of the 44 yeas, seven only were from the slave States. The slaveholders have no notion of paying a direct tax, which would fall most heavily on their slave property. We have little right to complain of them, however, when they are backed up so strongly by the Northern delegation.—The Representatives in Congress have good reason for not permitting the people to guess, from the effect of a direct tax, what each man's share of this nefarious war is.—Neither party is so free from guilt that they can afford to do this. A direct tax, we are convinced, would put an end to this war in a month. The Government could not resist the pressure of public opinion. Direct taxation, moreover, would be pretty certain to ensure us against any other war. Oblige each man in the country to put his hand in his pocket, once a year, and pay his share, in hard dollars, of the expenses of the Government, and the Government would be well looked after. It would be, moreover, a great stride towards the abolition of Slavery, and for that, if for no other reasons, we are not likely to get it.

LIGHT AND WARMTH.

[FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.]

Der bess're Mensch tritt in die Welt, &c.

The better man he treadeth abroad
In the world with a trusting heart;
And thinks what swelleth his soul to find
Around in life's busy mart;
And vows, with generous feelings warm,
To Freedom his true and stalwart arm.

But all, alas, is so little and mean;—
That truth when he findeth there,
Then seeketh he in the world's great throng
But for himself to care;
The heart, in cold and haughty rest,
Closes to live within the breast.

Alas! the shining beams of truth
Not always warmth impart.
Happy are they who, for wisdom's good,
Pay not with a human heart
The enthusiast's earnest, the worldling's eye,
Then join to thy glorious destiny!

H. W. G.

A BLESSING ACKNOWLEGED.—The Democratic paper published in Dedham, Massachusetts, recently gave its readers a sermon preached by one of those exemplary divines who accompanied the American army to Mexico, for the double purpose of preaching and preying. He boasts, with a thank God, of much that he and his comrades did, and left undone, as, for instance, that they paid for their provisions, and committed "*few* outrages." The few, of course, were not worth mentioning. But with holy zeal and a divine enthusiasm, which would have done credit to Peter the Hermit, himself, he exclaims: "Yes! we may boast—thanking the Lord—that we have sacked no cities, robbed no towns, *violated no women*"!! The last, especially, is a remarkable thing to thank God for.

A NEW USE OF ONE OF THE COMPROMISES.—At the recent election in Louisiana, of a United States Senator, Mr. Soulé, the Democratic candidate, was chosen in preference to his opponent. Such a result was in itself bad enough to try the patience of the Whigs, but their chagrin was aggravated by a new construction of one of the "Compromises." The Democrats saw fit to render the three-fifths rule into a four-fifths, and apply it in a way, in every respect, as just as in its constitutional effect, except that they did not give fair notice to their opponents of their new method of choosing a Representative of the people. They bought off a man with the casting vote by a bribe of four negroes!

OLIVER JOHNSON, who has filled so ably the post of first assistant editor in the Tribune office, for the last four years, has retired from that position, and is about to establish a weekly paper at Blackstone, Mass. We commend his enterprise to our friends in that neighbourhood. His well-known talents, and his experience as an editor, are ample assurance that he will make the *Blackstone Chronicle* a valuable paper. J. Bayard Taylor succeeds him in the Tribune office.

Mr. Hale's Speech on Presenting the Unitarian Memorial.

Mr. Hale, on presenting the Unitarian memorial to the United States Senate, made the following very neat and appropriate speech:

MR. PRESIDENT:—I have been requested by the gentlemen from whom I have received this last memorial, to say a word in explanation of its character, and in order to obviate an exception which may arise in some minds from an inspection of the petition itself, that it is of sectarian character, coming only from a single denomination. The answer to this is, that it originated with that class who were desirous of doing what they might for arresting what they considered a great and alarming evil. They had neither time nor the means for associating with themselves the various other denominations which divide the Christian world, and they did not feel authorized to speak in the name or on behalf of the Church universal. This alone accounts for the apparent sectarian character of the petition on its face. But, Mr. President, it will be seen, on examining the substance of the petition, that it is far from being obnoxious to such a reproach, but on the other hand, asks for measures eminently Christian in their character, and in which all of every name and sect may unite, who believe in that original test of discipleship laid down by the Author of our religion, who, when arraigned before the Roman Governor, said, "if my kingdom were of this world, *then* would my servants fight."

Mr. President, having so recently declared my sentiments in my place in this Senate, concerning the objects and character of this war, it seems unnecessary for me to add a word at this time, and I leave it in the hands of the Senate, simply remarking, that among the marks of public favour with which I have been honoured, the being selected as the agent to present this petition to the Senate, is most grateful to my feelings, and that, whether I look to the character of the petitioners or the objects for which they pray.

Foreign Correspondence.

From our Dublin Correspondent.

Remarkable proof of our Correspondent's zeal in letter-writing.—His particular weakness and his philosophy.—He maketh a mortifying confession, derogatory to the dignity of the correspondent of a "nigger" paper.—American notion of English aristocracy.—Who are pro-slavery in England—and who are the Abolitionists.—The Correspondent discourseth of Kings and Queens, with divers pleasant stories.—How his own brother, with others, went before Her Majesty in hired breeches.—How one of the party provided against taking cold in his legs; and what a mess he made of it.—The Influenza in Ireland.—Great mortality.—Letters of the Earl of Shrewsbury, and Archbishop Machale on the Irish assassinations.—A new book on Ireland.—The remedy proposed by the author, for Ireland.—An error in a former letter corrected.—A message to the Delaware Abolitionists, and to friends in Philadelphia.

DUBLIN, January 6, 1848.

MY DEAR GAY:—I left my comfortable bed this morning by star-light to write to you. If you only knew what a difficult achievement this was, you would feel very much obliged to me, provided you have any gratitude in your composition. As I have been a good deal occupied of late, and have been confined within my own narrow territory in consequence, I set out, after dressing, to take a walk in the silent gas lit streets, just to brush the cobwebs off my brain, and to prepare myself a little for inditing a letter that is to travel so much farther than (alas!) I am ever likely to meander myself. If I had plenty of money and spare time, (and I have neither,) nothing in the way of self-gratification would please me more than to spend a good deal of both in travelling. I am not ambitious, I care little for display, and have no desire to cut a greater figure than my neighbours, but I always had a perfect passion for locomotion, and a thirst for travelling in foreign parts. However, what must be, must be. There is no use in fretting. A "good friend" would probably tell me to prize my privileges, to keep my mind quiet, that I should be contented with the share I have got, and that many a better man is worse off—which there can be no doubt of. So here goes to take his advice, and to write you my letter.

It is still star-light as bright as ever, is for it only 7 o'clock, and our day is but eight hours long; but the stars, though glorious luminaries by all accounts, give but faint light in these northern latitudes, and accordingly I write by gas-light at my desk, in my office, surrounded by all the appliances connected with the black art to which both you and I are, at least, partly indebted for our bread and butter.—For I too am a printer. You have no notion what an humbling confession this is on the east side of the Atlantic, where aristocracy rules the roast, and the Almighty Dollar and the colour of your skin are trifles in comparison. By the way I have been greatly amused by the notions that some of the less educated Americans I have met with, seem to have formed of what constitutes aristocracy here. They, very naturally, (when they see so much poverty, rags, and wretchedness, on the one hand, and so much comparative comfort amongst the portion of our community who have good houses over their heads and good food on their tables,) class all the latter as the aristocracy; so that even your very humble servant has been dignified with the title of an aristocrat. To us who know the difference there could be no more comical mistake. I have often read in the entertaining columns of the *Refuge of Oppression*, in the Liberator, and under your caption of *Pro-Slavery* (which I faithfully peruse) the most furious charges against the British aristocracy for their sympathy with Abolitionists and their abominable taste in studiously seeking the society of every coloured man who comes over here to lecture against the "peculiar institution." Now I need not tell you that this is either a gross error or a wilful misrepresentation. If it had not been for the influence of the powerful English aristocracy—or at least of many of its members—Slavery in the British West India Islands would have been abolished many years before that event really took place. What was called in England "the West Indian interest" consisted chiefly of noblemen holding estates in the slave Colonies, or merchants who held mortgages on their property, and who conceived that their interests were identified with the maintenance of the system. The House of Lords and (in the time of George the Third of blessed memory) the King, were the great obstacles in the way of the Slave-Trade and of Slavery.

The English aristocracy, who consist of about four hundred noblemen with their relatives, and the families of wealthy commoners of ancient lineage, though an influential, are a comparatively small class in these Kingdoms. They are not nearly so numerous and have by no means such a noxious influence on the destinies of the country as is wielded by your potent, united, and unscrupulous aristocracy of slaveholders. Our aristocracy are too rich, luxuriant, and *insouciant* in general, to care for any such movements as those for the abolition of Slavery or the overthrow of drinking habits. With very rare exceptions, they never meddle in them; on the contrary, they look on them as low and vulgar, and they rarely honour them with the faintest light of their countenance. It is by the middle class in the British Islands, by those who are raised above the fear of absolute poverty, and who are yet not so rich as to be selfish and lazy, that nine-tenths of all efforts are made for the reformation of abuses and for the good of their fellow-creatures. A man in my station might live and die in Ireland, without seeing twenty members of the aristocracy, or conversing with half a dozen. This has been pretty nearly my experience—and yet I am hale and hearty, and in the enjoyment of health and spirits. When I was a child I remember looking with a certain reverential awe on an old gentleman who had "seen the King." I have heard of a poor shoemaker who boasted that George the Third had spoken to him. Being asked, what he said, he replied, "He bid me get out of the way." When George the Fourth landed in Ireland at the Hill of Howth, his arrival at the time and place was not expected, so there were not many present to welcome him. I suppose he was in very good humour, for his unfortunate wife, whom he treated so brutally, was dead or dying at the time. However this may be, he was so condescending as to shake hands with all he met upon the pier. A lucky tailor, out of Francis Street, (one of the dirtiest and shabbiest in Dublin,) was fortunate in having the honour of touching the royal fingers, and he declared that he would never wash that hand again "lest he should wash away *the shake*."

About twenty years ago I took a walk of two hundred and fifty miles round the North coast of Ireland, which is full of scenery of great picturesque grandeur. It was in the winter time, and I was frequently thoroughly soaked by the rain. On one occasion I took refuge in a cabin while the family were at their national meal of potatoes. Whether they had the luxury of milk I do not remember. They were seated on very low seats round a small table, and were all as busy as bees. They asked me to partake, and ventured many guesses as to the object of my journey. That I travelled for the mere purpose of seeing the country was quite past their comprehension—just as it is with the uneducated classes in most countries that I have read of. During that journey I counted thirteen different trades or callings which were ascribed to me. I was guessed to be a clergyman, a process-server, a government surveyor, a water-guard officer, a physician, a parish priest going to his place, an exciseman—anything and everything but what I was—another Doctor Syntax in search of the Picturesque. A very old woman who sat at the table treated me to a piece of her family history. She said she was "a black Presbyterian," that her grandfather was a trooper in the King's army, that he had once kissed the Queen's hand, and that "by the same token" a fine fat hand she had. This fat-handed Queen was probably one of the Stuarts, for the informant who stated this remarkable fact must have been born one hundred years ago.

Now, I have no such ancestral claim to contact with royalty as this old lady. My approach to the throne has been merely collateral; and this was how it came to pass: About nine years ago, when the agitation for the abolition of the West Indian apprenticeship was in full blow, Richard Allen and my brother James went over to London to represent Ireland, at one of the Conventions that was called for the purpose of forwarding that object. While there, a huge petition from the Women of Ireland to the Queen on behalf of the slaves, arrived in town. It was signed by some prodigious number of the daughters of Erin, and weighed I can't tell yon how much. My friends being natives of Ireland and "racy of the soil," were selected, with two others, to present the petition to the Queen at her levee or drawing-room. This was a great day for Ireland and for them. You should understand that on these occasions all the gentlemen (including tradesmen and all men who are presented or presentable) are obliged to wear a court dress, which consists of a coat cut like a Quaker's, (after the fashion of Charles the Second's time,) black silk stockings, and black breeches. As this costume is not of daily use, those who go to Court once in a way, and not habitually, are used to hire them from tradesmen who are provided for the purpose. My friends being *Friends*, enjoyed the privilege of wearing their own coats, but they had to hire the nether garments; and to Court they went, clad as they never had been in their lives before. By all that I have heard they must have cut a most extraordinary figure. As they entered the crowded presence-chamber, their names and their object were read aloud by one of the pages, (a big fat fellow,) and then they kissed her Majesty's hand and backed out crab fashion. How on earth they avoided tumbling over one another is more than I can comprehend. One of their number, who was careful of his health, took care to provide himself with thick woollen stockings, *under* the courtly pair of silk; but they did not lie peacably together, and his legs were a perfect show. I have often heard one of the party declare that no common consideration would induce him to make such an exhibition of himself again.

Since I wrote to you last we have had the sickliest season I remember. It is likely there have been times quite as bad; but as I was young then, they made little impression upon me. When a man advances in life such seasons have much more of impressiveness and solemnity

than during the buoyant cheerful season of youth. The influenza has been very prevalent, and unusually fatal. Hardly a family escaped; and, in many instances, many of the same household were ill together, and the house was turned into an hospital. Great numbers of aged people were carried off, among others many old and honoured friends of my own. I have never heard so many talking of illness and of death—never felt what insignificant atoms we are in the ocean of life. I have never been so struck with the exceeding smallness of the impression made upon the survivors by the loss of a friend, and how little there is that would remind a stranger that here a great loss had lately occurred—here a rending of the heart-strings had but recently taken place. It is wonderful to me, how, under these circumstances, the aged can be absorbed by ambition, vanity, or avarice. I am not going to preach a sermon for your annoyance, but these thoughts often set me preaching to myself. I have heard that the influenza, where it prevailed very generally before the visit of the cholera, in 1832, was more mortal than that disease. There is no doubt that it has been fatal to a very great extent on the present occasion.

I send you this day's Saunders' News Letter. It is the principal daily paper published in Dublin, and one of the stupidest journals in existence. It is a mere compilation, and never contains any editorial matter. Yet, as it is long established, and the selections are pretty well made, it has a large circulation within the city, and is a most valuable property. My inducement to send you this specimen, is a letter it contains from the most noted Roman Catholic nobleman in England—the Earl of Shrewsbury, than whom there is not a stauncher or more devoted member of the Church Universal, (as he calls it,) to be found. His letter you will perceive is a remonstrance, addressed to Archbishop Machale, on the apathy he has evinced respecting the agrarian murders going on in Ireland and those personal denunciations by the priests which have led to these catastrophes in some ascertained instances. He appeals to the Archbishop, for the sake of the Church's reputation, and on behalf of the standing and character of his own order, to denounce these atrocities and their abettors in some more hearty and earnest terms than he has hitherto used. In the same paper is also a letter from Machale to Lord John Russell, the Prime Minister, [he often publishes letters to Lord John, who never answers him,] in which he treats all the indignation, excited by the conduct of these wicked priests, with the most swaggering contempt, as a conspiracy against the Church, and an attempt to shirk the question of Ireland's distresses. The fact is, that this man is a firebrand of the worst description, using his priestly influence for the purpose of embroiling the country, impeding improvement, and stirring up bad passions. Lord Shrewsbury hints in his letter, very gently, at the fact, that within Machale's Episcopal jurisdiction he has ever debarred the poor from the benefits of education under the national system, without any efficient substitute of his own; that he has never admitted Father Mathew into his limits; that many of his parishes are without a school, and some without a chapel, [that is, a place of Romish worship,] though the repeal rent is regularly levied and ungrudgingly paid. In a new Catholic Magazine, I read within a few months past, a lamentation over the want of "Spanish fervour" in the Catholic priests and people of Ireland. Archbishop Machale has enough of this fervour to furnish forth a legion of familiars to the Holy Office. It is a dismal day for any country in which such as he attain to the baleful ascendancy, which he enjoys in his native province of Connaught, the poorest, the most ignorant, and most helpless in all Ireland.

Within the past few weeks I have been much engaged in seeing through the press a new book upon Ireland.—As it is the production of a friend and schoolfellow of my own, an additional ardour is added to the interest I feel in its success. Its proposed title for it, will not be published for a few weeks, is "Observations on the Condition and Prospects of Ireland, and the Evils arising from the present Distribution of Landed Property, with some Suggestions for a Remedy." It will form an octavo volume of nearly 400 pages, and will give a remarkably luminous view of the present state of this country, particularly of the more distressed districts, and of the laws and customs which impede her improvement and prosperity. Its style is nervous and clear. The appendix is amply furnished with statistical evidence of the assertions in the text, and on the whole, it will form the very best text-book to which I could direct any one who would wish for information on the state of Ireland, from a most competent witness who, even at school, was remarkable for his clear head, who abhors nonsense, despises party spirit, and, as one of the Secretaries of the Friends' Relief Association, has had the most ample opportunity of investigating the true condition of the country. His remedy is, the repeal of the laws of entail and settlement, which put it out of the power of the landed proprietor to sell his property, owing to the legal rights of his heirs, or the incumbrances with which it is frequently weighed down by his predecessors. There are also many complicated kinds of leases in use in Ireland, which tend to litigation, and greatly limit the opportunity and incentives to improvement on the part of either landlord or tenant. There are great legal and equitable difficulties in the way of a change for the better in these respects, but the gordian knot which holds the country in its inexorable grip, must be cut some time or other—and the sooner the better. The writer shows that under the past historical circumstances of the country, nothing but poverty, disorganization, idleness, and despondency, could have been looked for, and that no effectual change for the better can be expected till a new leaf is turned over, with a determined hand. The success of Irish emigrants to America, is referred to as a proof that race and creed are not insuperable barriers to prosperity, and it is shown that with the exception of the agrarian crimes and other atrocities which spring up in their neighbourhood as their natural kindred results, the Irish people are generally quite as free from vice as their English neighbours, and fully as docile and obedient to the law. Sir Robert Peel has recently, borne the most ample testimony to this effect. There are millions of people in Ireland who have never had any experience, in person or property, of agrarian Lynch law. If the priests were as zealous for the promotion of the national prosperity as they are for their own aggrandizement, and the Repeal of the Union, I believe the state of things would soon be very different from what it is amongst us. But I know it is foolish to hope for the true prosperity of a nation from the efforts of a hierarchy. No country has ever flourished in which they have obtained a predominating influence. Satisfied with forms and dogmas, they become dead to principle and regardless of those efforts and reforms by which alone our race can be truly elevated and enlightened.

The letter which I wrote to you from Tandragee, dated October 30th, contains a misstatement which I am anxious to correct. I know that readers don't trouble themselves much, in a general way, about misstatements which do not affect themselves or their prepossessions—and that writers, on the contrary, are apt to think that everybody is thinking about them. But it becomes every one to make no statement he cannot stick by—or if he put forth any such inadvertantly, he should hasten to put himself right as soon as possible. In the letter I allude to, it is remarked (most untruly) that, "At the very worst of times in Ireland the quantity of whiskey consumed per head, was nearly *twice as great* as in Scotland." It should be "was not *half so great* as in Scotland"—a very important difference, indeed. I wonder could this have been the error of a Scotch compositor. If not, it was mine, and I can't account for having so broadly stated what was exactly opposite to the fact. In the same letter, I should have dated my last paragraph from Dublin from whence it was written. This omission would rather confuse a reader who was acquainted with the country I attempted to describe.

I had lately an application for assistance from an Anti-Slavery Society in Delaware. What can I say? This Potato Blight has left us all in Ireland 25 per cent. poorer than we were. Money is scarce, and discounts high.—Everybody puts on a poor mouth, and why should not I. I wish those good people in Delaware knew that I am far from indifferent to their object. But it is as much as we can do here to aid to our small ability the general struggle in the United States. We cannot help individual efforts. We can only wish them, as we most heartily do, God speed. We think, and feel, and know, that in no way can an American prove his patriotism so truly as by endeavouring to relieve his country from the most shameful blot upon her honour. For my own part, I honour the poorest among the honest-hearted Abolitionists more heartily than I do the most renowned of your Statesmen, or literati, who is unable to see, and to act, as if he felt that Slavery is the sum of all villanies.

What has happened to our friends in Philadelphia?—We never hear from them now.

Yours ever truly,
RICHARD D. WEBB.

Notes on New Books.

Howitt's Journal, for January.—Tales, Essays, and Poetry, by William Howitt, Edward Youl, Rev. Wm. Hincks, Dr. Bowring, W. Kennedy, Abel Paynter, W. Allingham, Mary Howitt, W. C. Bennett, Frederick Rowton, Mrs. Lee, of Boston, Freiligrath, and Richard Howitt, compose the contents of this number. It is illustrated by five excellent wood-cuts, one of which, a portrait of Emerson, will attract all American readers. Those who have seen the original, will wish the copy were better, and those who have not, will not get from it a very clear notion of him. De Caus, the French discoverer of steam power, in the *Bicetre*, is a striking subject for a picture, and the caged old man, holding out to the attention of the passer-by his work, *Des Effets de la Vapeur*, will suggest a common, but little regarded reflection, to the beholder in these days of Railroads and Ocean Steamers. Dr. Bowring's Free Trade Recollections, in which he establishes most conclusively, as it seems to us, that the plague is not contagious, are of especial value. The contribution of Mr. Hincks, who, it will be recollected, was, till recently, editor of the London Inquirer, (Unitarian,) is an interesting letter from Boston.

Crosby and Nichols, Boston; and Berford & Co. New York, agents.

An Introduction to the Study of Natural History. By Professor Agassiz. New York: Greeley & McElrath, Tribune Buildings.

The series of lectures delivered by Professor Agassiz in this city, early in the winter, were carefully and accurately reported in the Tribune at the time, and are now brought together in a neat pamphlet. To the student of Natural History, whether a beginner, or more advanced, it is a most valuable publication, being not only an introduction to that science, but containing all the recent discoveries and investigations on the subject of which it treats. It is illustrated with plates taken from the Professor's own drawings, many of which are not to be found in any other work. Probably, so cheap and complete a work upon any natural science, was never before published at so cheap a rate—25 cents.

Ewbanks Hydraulics and Mechanics.—The third number of this interesting and valuable work is issued. Like those that have preceded it, it shows its author to be most thoroughly acquainted with his subject, and filled, even with enthusiasm, in relation to it. Possessing this knowledge and love of the science he has made his study, and a power of imparting that knowledge, he could not fail to make his work as interesting to the general reader, who wishes to know something on these subjects, as it is valuable to the man of science.

Greeley & McElrath, Tribune Buildings.

To Correspondents.

J. O. D. If he will give us a clear direction as to what he wants, we will try to satisfy him. Is the paper to be sent to him at L. F. as well as to his friend in Iowa? or is it to be stopped at L. F. and sent only to Iowa?

B. A. A. J. The paper, he says, he has forwarded, has never reached us. He probably forgot to prepay the postage, without which, no occasional paper is mailed, except from the office of publication.

H. W. G. We authorize him to make a similar arrangement to that he speaks of. We should like to know if these good people could be persuaded to it. Doubtless what is esteemed an honour in one case, would be spurned as an insult in the other. All which is significant.

A. K. F. It was left here by a friend who brought it in her trunk from Mrs. W. W. P. of C. Ohio.

A. K. We are grateful for the information conveyed in both letters touching this matter. We shall be cautious, as we always have been, but do not fear our being too much so.

GILBERT'S MILLS, February 5th, 1848.

DEAR SIR:—I am obliged to say a word to you concerning your very valuable paper, the Standard.

I commenced my subscription in December, 1846, for one half-year. In July I again subscribed for one year, which was acknowledged; strange to say, since that time my paper has never come regularly. For a long time it came one, and two, and three weeks behind time, but I did not think the trouble was at your office; neither do I now suppose so, but I do not know where else to write, and, as it is now five weeks since I have had a paper, I think it time to inquire into the mystery. The whole bundle that comes to Gilbert's Mills is very irregular, but my paper is the worst of all.

You will take what course you please. Any course that will give me my paper, will be satisfactory.

There are many others complaining.

I am, &c.
ANDREW B. SLATER.

We copy the above letter as the three hundred and sixty-fifth specimen of a kind received everyday for the last three hundred and sixty-five days; and we presume that there is not a newspaper publisher in the city that could not produce his daily letter, or letters, of the same sort.

Mr. Slater has the good sense to believe the fault is not in this office; we wish all our subreribers were equally considerate. The blame most frequently is imputed to us. Let us show how little probability there is of this being just.

The name of each subscriber, whose paper goes in a *single wrapper*,—that is by itself—and the names of Post Offices where more than one paper goes, are all transcribed carefully and systematically from the mail books to their proper wrappers, during days and hours set apart for this particular duty, before the paper goes to press. When the paper comes from the press, and is folded, the *single wrappers* are pasted each upon a single paper, and a clerk with the mail-book before him, transcribes, upon the margin of the paper, the names of subscribers at post offices where more than one paper is sent. These are folded, on the spot, in the wrappers, addressed to their respective Post Offices, and pasted at once. When this part of the work is accomplished, all the packages are immediately put into bags, those for the Eastern mail into one bag, those for the Western into another, and so on,—one mail being finished before another is commenced—and carried immediately to the Post Office. The Standard goes to press on Wednesday morning, and it is a rare thing when every paper is not in the Post Office before 12 o'clock on Wednesday night.

It is very evident, then, that a mistake in our office, in the mailing of papers, must be a rare thing. A clerk with even ordinary habits of care and order, must be almost uniformly correct. The name of a subscriber, or a Post Office, may occasionally be omitted, but it must be accidental, and is not likely to occur two weeks in succession in the same case. We are confident, that in our office, it is of very rare occurrence. It cannot, at all events, account for the frequent miscarriages of which we receive such very frequent complaints.

But where is the "mystery?" We don't wonder our friend is puzzled. It would seem to be an easy thing enough, to send a package from New York to Gilberts Mills, once a-week; but simple as it is, our Post Office Department can't do it. The truth is, the whole system of mailing is most miserably mismanaged; it is in the hands of a parcel of ignorant, and inefficient officials, who, without any particular knowledge of the geography of the country, or any particular fitness to conduct the affairs of a Post Office, are appointed because they are good partisan politicians, and huzza'd on the right side at the last election. If the Government would let us alone, and permit us to do our own business in our own way, private enterprise would do this work of transportation of letters and papers for us, for half the money, in half the time, and with ten times the certainty, that it is done now by the imbecile Post Office Department. We want free trade in this matter, and till we have it, we must submit to all the annoyances and losses that we now suffer.

Our answer to Mr. Slater, is an answer to all our subscribers who are annoyed—as much to our chagrin, we assure them, as to theirs—in the same way. His paper goes in a package with the rest to his Post Office, and if it is not received so often as the others, it must be because some person about the Post Office, does not choose that he shall have it. It is by no means an uncommon thing for a Postmaster or a Postmaster's Clerk, to take upon himself the direction of the reading of a whole village.

This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Poetry:* The Niobe of Nations; Hebe; The Prodigal; Song. *Miscellany:* Robespierre; Island of Juan Fernandez; Dr. Ruggles's Hydropathic Experience; John Darbyshire, &c.; Gleanings from Foreign Papers.

FIRST PAGE.—*Selections:* Report upon the Mexican War; Come and do it better; The Governor's Message and the War; Letter from Cassius M. Clay.

SECOND PAGE.—The war spirit in Hartford; Great gathering of coloured citizens.

FUGITIVE-SLAVE LAW IN RHODE ISLAND.—We are glad to learn that an "Act further to protect personal liberty," passed the House of Representatives of Rhode Island, on the 4th instant, by a vote of 39 to 16, and the Senate without a dissenting voice, which is an exact transcript of that of Massachusetts. We commend the fact to that remarkabfe specimen of a Constitutional lawyer, the Hon. Judge Fine, at Albany.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—The Hon. John P. Hale, of the United States Senate, will accept our thanks for public documents, and the Hon. John G. Palfrey, of the House, for a copy of his speech. The latter we shall lay before our readers next week.

Married,

In Boston, on the 27th instant, by Rev. Dr. Gannett, J. SNELLING, of this city, to CHARLOTTE ALBREE, daughter of the late John Pratt, Esq. of Boston.

Died,

In this city, on Saturday morning, 5th instant, at half-past 9 o'clock, of small-pox, Mr. HENRY COSTAR, of the firm of Beebe & Costar.

At Madeira, on the 17th of December, last, Mr. O. H. JOHNSON, of Albany, in the 29th year of his age.

At his residence, near Ripley, Brown county, Ohio, Mr. DAVID RANKIN, son of the Rev. John Rankin, in the 29th year of his age.

In Nashua, January 23d, WILLIAM HOGAN, Esq. aged 52, formerly a Roman Catholic Priest, and author of several works on Romanism.

In Hingham, of consumption, TIMOTHY P. BRYANT, for several years the conductor of the Old Colony House.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Further from Mexico.

Rumours of War in the North—Bustamente with 10,000 men marching on Saltillo, &c. &c. &c.

[By Telegraph to the Allied Press.]

PETERSBURG, Feb. 6, 1848.

The overland express of this morning brings no news of importance. Yesterday morning it brought later advices from the valley of the Rio Grande, Monterey, and Saltillo. The latest papers from New Orleans are of the afternoon of the 30th ult.

Major Price, Paymaster of the United States army, arrived at Matamoras from Camargo, 16th ult. reports the troops in good health.

Gen. Scott's order, issued at the city of Mexico, 15th, had been received at Matamoras; and Capt. Chapman, upon its receipt, at once sent out a circular requiring that all duties levied upon animals, goods, wares, or merchandise, entering the city from any part of the State, or any other State within the Republic of Mexico, should immediately cease; and that all such duties, paid since the 1st of January, should be refunded, upon presentation of the certificate of payment at the Collector's office.

General Wool issued an order from Monterey on the 6th, requiring all persons arriving there to report themselves to the Governor, and give their names for registration; also, requiring merchants to exhibit their invoices; and a failure to comply with the regulation will subject their goods to seizure and confiscation for the benefit of the United States.

Lieut. Franklin, of the Topographical Engineers, who left Monterey on the 13th ultimo, reports that just as he left, an express was received from Saltillo, stating that a report had reached there from Colonel Hamtramck, to the effect that ten thousand Mexicans, under General Bustamente, were marching upon Saltillo. Very little credit was attached to the report. Our forces were in good condition, and willing to be attacked whenever the enemy thought proper to make the experiment.

Later.—Anaya, the successor of Santa Anna in the Presidential Chair, has gone out of office, and is succeeded by Pena y Pena. There has been an attempt to revolt in the city of Mexico, and another in Puebla, but both were abortive.

General Items.

Meeting of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University.—The second meeting of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University was held in the Senate Chamber, at 12 o'clock on Thursday, the 3d instant, Gov. Briggs presiding.

All of the appointments submitted at the previous meeting, for confirmation, were unanimously concurred in, as follows:

Louis Agassiz, M. D. Professor of Zoology and Geology in the Lawrence Scientific School.

Hon. Joel Parker, LL. D. Royal Professor of Law.

Hon. Henry Wheaton, LL. D. Lecturer on Civil Law and the Law of Nations.

Evangelinus A. Sophocles, Tutor in Greek.

John C. Warren, M. D. Emeritus Professor.

The President read a paper containing a series of votes passed by the Corporation, in making new Professorships in the Medical School, and the distribution of the duties in connection with those offices.

The Board concurred in the votes specified, and in the appointments, as follows:

Oliver Wendell Holmes, M.D. Parkman Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.

J. B. S. Jackson, M. D. Professor of Pathological Anatomy and Curator of the Anatomical Museum.

Jeffries Wyman, M.D. Hersey Professor of Anatomy.

Thomas A. Watson, Proctor.

The vacancy in the Board occasioned by the death of Rev. Dr. Codman, was filled by the election of Rev. M. Stearns, of Cambridge.

Petitions signed by more than six thousand women, have been presented to the Legislature of this State, praying for the abolition of the death penalty.

A Philadelphia physician has tried *Chloroform for Asthma*, in his own person, with eminent success. He was relieved in a few minutes.

Com. CHARLES G. RIDGELY, died in Baltimore, Feb. 4, at Barnum's Hotel, of gout in the stomach.

Benevolence to the Irish.—We learn that Edward Cunard, Jr. Esq. of the Royal Mail Steamers, has shipped, freight free, by the last two steamers from New York, fourteen boxes, containing about 5,000 articles of clothing collected in this city and other places, by Rev. G. C. Moore, for the poor of Ireland.—*Phil. American.*

The Whig party in the House of Representatives of Iowa, have refused to go into an election of United States Senators and Judges of Supreme Court, and having a majority of one vote in the House can keep off an election.

It was announced in handbills, last week, in Boston, that R. Rantoul, Jr. who presented a sword to Col. Cushing, on the eve of his departure for the Mexican war, would speak against *Capital Punishment!*

Boundary between Virginia and Ohio.—The Richmond *Whig* says: We learn by a letter of the 28th ultimo, from Washington, that the Virginia and Ohio Commissioners have adjourned without being able to settle the boundary question. Ohio claimed the low water mark. Virginia claimed the high water mark, but was willing to make the water in the channel, whether high or low, the boundary. This would make a variable, but at the same time a distinct and palpable boundary. This proposition, however, was not acceded to by the Ohio Commissioners, and nothing consequently has been done.

The Washington Monument.—The joint resolution granting a site on the public grounds in this city for the erection of the National Washington Monument, was passed yesterday by the House of Representatives *nem. con.* as it had previously the Senate, and of course requires now only the assent of the President to have all the forms of law. The managers, we understand, propose to lay the corner stone of the monument at an early day—on the 22d of February next, if the proper arrangements can be completed by that day; if not, then on the 4th of July next.—*National Intelligencer, Jan. 27.*

In describing the Philadelphia Mint, the *North American* says:—"We saw a pair of large scales, built of Gothic gold, which are in hourly use in weighing lots of five dollar pieces, turned palpably by a piece of fine letter paper, not so big as a dime."

A Polished Language in Africa.—The *Washington Union* states that a grammar of the Inpnone language, spoken by the negroes of Gaboon, Western Africa, and lately reduced to a written system by the missionaries of the American Board at that station, has been printed, with vocabularies, in New York, at the expense of the Board. This grammar exhibits the wonderful fact, that these naked savages are possessed of a language rivalling the Greek in copiousness and flexibility. It is a little singular that more than half a century ago, Swedenborg gave an account, professed to be derived from intercourse with spirits, of a tribe in Africa giving evidences of civilization similar to those said to be displayed by the negroes of Gaboon.

COLEMAN'S HOTEL,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 15, 1848.

The Wilmot Proviso—A Text for Cass.—SIR: The obsequious General Cass, once of New Hampshire, afterward of Ohio, now of Michigan, is respectfully invited to annex to his next appeal to Southern cupidity, the following extract from a "NORTHERN Wilmot Proviso" man's letter. Colonel Grayson wrote from your city, where Congress were then assembled, nullifying Slavery in Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Illinois, and Wiskonsan, in order that they might preserve the Tobacco monopoly to Virginia and the South. Our "Chivalry" sell their sons and daughters, and brothers and sisters, to the highest bidder, like Joseph's brethren; but, unlike the children of Israel, they exhibit no sense of shame when their preference for coin over consanguinity is exposed. Therefore Colonel Grayson's statement will not, it is presumed, bring a blush upon the cheek of any M. C. south of Mason & Dixon's line.—*Cor. Tribune.*

Extract from a letter addressed to one of his colleagues, then in Virginia, by Col. WILLIAM GRAYSON, *a delegate in Congress from that State, dated*

"NEW-YORK, Aug. 8, 1787.

Since my last, Congress has passed the ordinance for the Government of the Western country, in a manner something different from the one which you drew, though I expect the departure cannot be essential but that it will meet your approbation. You will observe that the consent of Virginia is necessary to entitle the people to *certain rights;* as also that the former act is repealed *absolutely*. I am satisfied, therefore, you will do everything in your power to get the State to alter her act of cession in such a manner as will square with the ordinance.—It seems the subject was not taken up last year.

"THE CLAUSE RESPECTING SLAVERY WAS AGREED TO BY THE SOUTHERN MEMBERS FOR Ye PURPOSE OF PREVENTING TOBACCO AND INDIGO FROM BEING MADE ON Ye N. W. SIDE OE THE OHIO, AS WELL AS FOR SEVERAL OTHER POLITICAL REASONS."

After this ordinance was passed in Congress, the Eastern Ohio Company came forward, and have agreed with Congress for between five and six millions of acres, lying between the Sciota and Ye western boundary or the seven ranges, and extending back into the country about seven miles—on Ye following terms viz; one dollar per acre, public securities, deducting one-third of a dollar for bad land and surveying, &c.

Justice to Slaves.—We are pleased to note the following instance of justice which took place in the Kentucky Legislature. Mr. George T. Edwards, of Logan county, sent a petition to the Legislature setting forth that he and his mother had owned a female slave, whom they manumitted; that afterwards she became the owner of a small tract of land; that she has since died; and that she desired her land to go to her two children, who are yet slaves. By the law they cannot inherit, and the land escheats to the State. The petitioner therefore asked a special enactment vesting the title in him for the benefit of these two slave children. The committee in the Senate to whom the petition was referred reported against it; but the attention of the members having been called to the facts in the case, the report was promptly dissented from, and the committee instructed to report a bill according to the prayer of the petitioner.—*Cincinnati Atlas.*

Singular and Atrocious Murder.—The St. Louis papers of the 24th ultimo contain a detailed account of a most singular premeditated murder, committed on a man named Matthews, by his brother-in-law, a young man of the name of Baldwin. Matthews had been married upward of 21 years, and had nine children; his wife, however, appearing dejected and suffering, Baldwin several times inquired the cause, and was told that her husband was in the habit of beating her so cruelly as almost to deprive her of life. He then determined to kill Matthews, but no opportunity offered, until a short time ago, when the latter sold a slave for $600. Baldwin persuaded him to go to St. Louis, saying he could replace the slave for $450. When they arrived there, he bought and loaded a pistol, and induced Matthews to go with him, after dark, to the stage-office to register his name, but led him instead to a stone-quarry in the outskirts of the city, where he shot him through the head. Taking with him the money and baggage of the dead man, he went to his home, near Jefferson City, where he was followed and immediately arrested.

Doubly Bound.—A young woman in New York, who had bound herself out as an apprentice to the shoe-binding business, by indenture such as the law prescribes in cases of apprenticeship, proceeded to bind herself to a young shoemaker, by such forms as the law prescribes in case of matrimony; whereupon a contest has arisen between the master shoemaker and the husband shoemaker. The latter claims his wife, the former demands his apprentice. The latter says the young woman has committed herself to his care, the former declares that the young woman had no right to "commit matrimony;" and so the question will be brought into Court. Meantime the husband, and not the master, is in possession.—*U. S. Gazette.*

The following bill has been reported by the Judiciary Committee in the House of Representatives:

AN ACT to exempt the estate of married women from the debts of their husbands.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c. That the lands, tenements, and hereditaments, which shall belong to any woman previous to her marriage, or which shall accrue to her by will or descent during coveture, shall be free from liabilities or debts of the husband of said woman, and the same shall not be seized, sold, or sequestered, by virtue of any execution, or writ of any kind, which shall issue against said husband.

Sec. 2. Whenever any judgment shall be obtained against the husband and wife jointly, for the debts of the wife contracted or incurred before marriage, or for her tortuous conduct before or after coveture, the said judgment shall be a lien against her real estate, and may be collected in the same manner as though said real estate was the property of the husband.

Sec. 3. This act shall not affect the lien or collection of any debts contracted by the husband of any woman prior to the first day of July next; and nothing herein shall be so construed, as to prevent husband and wife from mortgaging or conveying the reality of the wife in the manner now described by law.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Pardon of Pollock.—Several of the journals of our State, including some hitherto most favourable to Gov. Young are commenting with severity on the recent pardon of Midshipman Pollock, of Buffalo. The facts, it will be remembered, are substantially as follows: Pollock had been dining at his Hotel at Buffalo, and there committed some offence which was reprehended in the next Commercial Advertiser, Mr. Jewett, of the Advertiser, being a fellow boarder at the Hotel. Next day Mr. Midshipman armed himself with a well-loaded pistol, walked in to the Advertiser office, stepped up to Jewett, and inquired if he was the author of the offensive paragraph, and, being answered in the affirmative, discharged his pistol at Mr. J. at scarcely three feet distance, and only the accident of hitting Mr. J.'s wallet (which must have been better stuffed than editors' wallets are apt to be) prevented the ball from breaking his thigh, if not taking his life. For this outrage the free-and-easy Midshipman was sentenced to the State Prison for five years, but he cannot have served out more than three months of it before he receives a full pardon. Having learned from personal importunities that he is very powerfully connected, and that no efforts would be spared to effect his pardon, we apprehended that he would not serve his term out, but his release is more sudden than we had anticipated. Had some poor loafer, never taught to read nor write, and with hardly sense to distinguish right from wrong, committed this crime, he would have been sure of a home for four or five years at least. Gov. Young has been somewhat assailed for the frequency and number of his pardons,—we think erroneously; but he has certainly made a mistake in the person now and then.—*Tribune.*

Mexican Documents—An Important Admission.—The Resolution from the Senate, calling upon the President for information respecting any communications that may have taken place between this country and Mexico, since the battle of Churubusco, has been answered, and the papers which passed between the American Plenipotentiary and the Minister of Foreign Relations, el Senor Pacheco, produced. Some exact information seems to have quite outstripped the slower *official* intelligence. Nothing that has yet transpired will surprise the world more than the distinct and direct admission, on our part, *that the war was caused by the annexation of Texas to the American Union.* This fact has out-travelled the rest. It is said by the Mexicans themselves that all else falls into insignificance by the side of it, embracing as it does the settling a boundary, the surrender to them of posts and ports, the exchange of prisoners, and the establishment of peace.—*Phil. Bul.*

"Am I my Brother's Keeper?"—The Gazette must decline the publication of an advertisement, headed $100 Reward. We are not aware that such a paltry sum would tempt a reader of the Gazette to catch a boy about "ten years old, rather spare and delicately made, with black eyes, hair straight, though somewhat inclined to curl." Nor would any proposition of that amount induce them to harm a woman twenty-six years old, who is said to be "very respectful and pleasant when spoken to." No one would harm her when we say she is the mother of the "delicate made" boy, and of two other children also with her.

It is to be hoped that no one who reads the Gazette is so poor that he can be tempted to gain his bread by money thus earned. Famine alone in its most horrible form could tempt a man thus to sell his manhood, by turning an informer. No man who reads the Gazette, could eat bread which would be literally soaked in the bitter tears of a mother and her little ones, who with their hopes of freedom blighted, would be by his act given once more into the hands of their task-masters. If this family are within the limits of free Pennsylvania, we hope for the honour of the press, the State, and of humanity, that no trace of them will be found through the medium of "the press." We are sure the advertisement has been sent us from one who does not read the Gazette, for no one who does, could thus insult its conductors and readers.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

The Governor of Massachusetts has commuted the sentence of death passed upon George Hunnewell by the Supreme Court at Lowell to imprisonment for life. The culprit was of a family long known in Cambridge for its riotous character, and he had been subjected through life to the most degrading and vicious examples.

Paper Change.—The Post Office tickets are beginning to circulate as money, and they are excellent for the remittance of broken dollars. They are a true national currency, redeemable everywhere. But is it not a terrible violation of the Sub-Treasury policy that the Government should issue paper which thus circulates as money to the great convenience of the people? The Post Office is made the instrument of supplanting the coin, even to dimes and half dimes.—*Jour. Com.*

Point Breeze.—We are extremely pleased to hear, says the *Bordentown Palladium*, that this beautiful and attractive domain, late the property of Joseph Bonaparte, ex-King of Spain, is about to be occupied in a way which will result greatly to the benefit of our town. We understand that the present enterprising owner of the same, Thomas Richards, Esq. has leased it for a term of years, and is about to convert the Mansion House into a magnificent Hotel and Boarding House, for a summer resort. The lessee is Capt. Charles H. Miller, a gentleman of great experience and intelligence, who has been successfully catering for the public, for the last twenty-five years.

The laying of the corner-stone of the National Monument in honour of Washington, will be postponed till the 4th of July. By a resolution passed during the present session, Congress has granted a portion of the public grounds in this city for the monument. The Board of Managers, with the approbation of the President of the United States, has selected the ground lying west of Fifteenth street, as the most eligible. No pains will be spared to erect a monument worthy of the nation—worthy of its best benefactor. It will be elegant in its construction, massive in its structure, lofty in its elevation, and overlooking the whole region round.—*Washington Union.*

Professor Morse made Pacha.—A correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce*, writing from Constantinople, says that "a decoration in diamonds, of a Turkish Order of Honour, such as is given to Pachas of two tails, is actually in the hands of our Legation, for Professor Morse, from the Sultan, in return for the *view* of his Telegraph. It will arrive in America with a Royal diploma at the same time."

Runaway Slaves.—The *Boston Traveller* states, that a person acquainted with these matters, estimates the number of runaway slaves from the Sout , yearly arriving in that city at one hundred.

Falling Off.—The *Northern Advocate* states that the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, during the last year, have decreased nearly twenty-four thousand.

Commulation of Death Penalty.—Mr. Sanderson from the Judiciary Committee, has reported a bill in the Senate of Pennsylvania, to effect this object.

Charges against Gen. Scott.—The Washington correspondent of the *Presbyterian Republican* says that he has ascertained that the charges against Gen. Scott, in part, (and principally, he believes,) are a want of proper official respect to the Secretary of War, and a non-fulfilment of his duty corresponding with the Department.

"It has been a long time," says the correspondent, "since dispatches have been received from the Commander-in-Chief, and it is on this account that he is suspended, and the command given to General Butler, until the causes of such dereliction of duty are inquired into."

The Governor of New Hamshire has pardoned Zebulon Paine, of Conway, from the State Prison, to which he was sentenced in 1846, for eight years, for having set fire to a barn. He was convicted on the testimony of a boy who was admitted as State's evidence. It now appears, by a confession of the boy, that he was the guilty one, and that Mr. Paine was wholly innocent.—*Boston Atlas.*

Yale College Outrage.—We learn from the *New Haven Palladium* that the Grand Jury have found two bills of indictment against Nathan Ewing, for assaulting and attempting to kill tutors Emerson and Goodrich, of Yale College. No bill was found against Alexander M. Tower.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For the Standard—from January 22, to February 8, 1848

447	George Bourne, Farnsworth, Mass	$1 00
	George Miller, jr, Trenton, Iowa,	2 00
401	T. C. Hallowell, Gananoque, C W	1 50
450	Wm. Bailey Brewerton, N Y	1 00
450	Andrew Auringer, Central Square, N Y	1 00
450	John Barringer, "	1 00
450	Raphael Warner, "	1 00
450	M. Bardeen, Hastings, N Y	1 00
450	Theodore Cook, Cleveland, N Y	1 00
450	Henry Winn, "	1 00
450	John S. Haight, "	1 00
450	Lewis Cook, "	1 00
450	Elder Allen, "	1 00
450	James Underhill, Mexicoville, N Y	1 00
450	Henry Freest, Cartersville, N Y	1 00
450	Z. W. Perkins, Oriskany, N Y	1 00
450	Z. Gray, North Bay, N Y	1 00
450	John J. Taylor, "	1 00
450	Delia Avery, Clinton, N Y	1 00
	Mrs F. M. Robbins, Boston, Mass	1 00
449	Elisha Ford, Medfield, Mass	1 00
464	James Smith, "	50
390	Lydia Ford, Abington, Mass	1 00
400	Miles H. McGehea, Como,	2 00
450	Joshua Wheeler, Frewsburgh, N Y	1 00
441	John B. Brocklebank, Canandaigua, N Y	1 00
454	Elisha Washburn, West Exeter, N Y	1 00
454	Harry Thomas, "	1 00
458	John Hughes, West Winfield, N Y	1 00
443	Erastus Guile, "	1 00
434	Avery Backus, "	1 00
403	J. R. Hodges, East Winfield, N Y	25
450	David Hitchins, Richfield, N Y	1 00
450	Wm. D'Wolf, West Winfield, N Y	1 00
446	Elizabeth Doton, Lowell, Mass	1 00
434	Thomas Miiliken, Narragangus, Me	4 00
416	Christian Donaldson, Cincinnati, O	3 16
400	Wm. Law, Chesire, Ct	25
450	Miss Blake, New York,	1 00
450	David Conner, Lee, O	1 00
417	Moses Hill, East Medway, Mass	1 00
447	Daniel Sawyer, Weare, N H	1 00
450	O. B. Marsh, New Milford, Ct	1 00
393	S. J. May, Syracuse, N Y	2 40
399	George Barnes, "	60
445	M. A. Diaz, Plymouth, Mass	1 00
449	Rufus Horton, Portland, Me	1 00
399	M. A. Diaz, Plymouth, Mass	1 00
449	Rufus Horton, Portland, Me	1 00
443	Peter Brown, New York,	1 00
449	Daniel Carmichael, Brooklyn,	1 00
424	B. P. Eoster, Flint, Michigan,	1 00
460	Ambrose Cock, Charleston, Mich	1 00
449	Carmichael & Stranahan, Barryville, NY	1 00
417	Calvin Carmichael, Hightstown, N J	1 00
447	Samuel Clarke, New Vernon, N Y	2 00
468	E. Rathbone, New Lyme, O	5 00
494	George Garretson, Marlborough, O	5 00
447	H. F. J. Scribner, Errol N H	1 00
407	J. V. Paling, New York,	50
400	H. D. Grant, Conewango, N Y	1 00
		74 16

DONATIONS.

Massachusetts A. S. Society,	3,170 00	
Samuel Simpkins, Ledyard, N Y	50	
		3,170 50
Total,		$3,244 66

FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer.

Correction.—R. Marriott, Stanfordville, N. Y. was erroneously credited in last Standard, $4 instead of $1.

☞ NOTICE.—By the post-office law now in force, publishers of newspapers are permitted to send, in their papers to subscribers, bills *unreceipted;* but a *receipted* bill subjects the receiver to letter postage. Our subscribers, therefore, will find a bill, unreceipted of course, in their papers at the expiration of the time to which they have paid. The amount received for subscription is acknowledged above, and the *whole number* of the paper to which each subscriber has paid precedes his name.

Advertisements.

Wanted.

A young Englishwoman, desirous of devoting herself to the education of coloured children, wishes to procure a situation as teacher, either in town or country. Address, postpaid, the editor of the Standard.

The Liberator and Pennsylvania Freeman will please copy.

February 3.

For Sale at this Office.

Letter to the People of the United States, touching the Matter of Slavery. By Theodore Parker.—pp. 120. Price, 18 3-4 cents.

Wm. W. Brown's Lecture before the Female A. S. Society of Salem, Mass. Reported by H. M. Parkhurst, Boston. pp. 22. Price 5 cents.

WANTED.

Two coloured female servants, one to cook, wash and iron, the other as waiter and chambermaid, both of whom are required to understand their business well. None but those having good recommendations need apply.

Inquire at this office.

Feb. 3.—2w.

FREE PRODUCE STORE, Free Labour Dry Goods & Groceries

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

New goods, just received:
Fine shirting and sheeting muslin, bleached and brown.
Satin stripe. Fine 6-4 plaid muslin.
Also, on hand, heavy muslins, of different widths.
Muslin de lain, and plain, neatly figured, all wool.
Linens, warranted free from cotton.
"Manchester" ginghams of superior quality, various styles.
2d quality do. assorted patterns.
Calico, do. do.
Colored cambrics and Canton flannel, assorted colors.
Bleached and brown do. do. and table diaper.
Coloured table-cloths, imitations of linen.
Cotton hdkfs. assorted styles.
Long and half hose, superior and heavy.
Apron and furniture check.
Cotton twilled pantaloon stuff.
Knitting cotton, various Nos. bleached, brown, and coloured.
Cotton laps and wadding, white and coloured. Also,
Refined loaf, crushed, and pulverized sugar.
Brown sugar, good quality, of different grades, by the barrel, bag, or pound, at reduced prices.
Sugar-house and West India molasses, good quality.
Rice, coffee, and chocolate.
Superior Teas, Selected with care, for family use or stores, viz: Oolong, Souchong, and other black teas, Also, green tea of superior quality.

Various spices and confectionary, &c. &c. The whole stock exclusively of free labor goods, to which the subscriber would invite the attention of country merchants, as well as his friends and the public generally.

Pains will be taken to satisfy customers as to the goods being what they are sold for—the product of FREE LABOUR. None should purchase without making careful inquries.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR,
(Successor to Joel Fisher.)
Northwest corner Fifth and Cherry sts.
Philadelphia, 3d mo. 25th, 1847.—1y.*

NEW MUSIC.—"There's a Good Time Coming." The above popular Song, also, "He Doeth All Things Well," Mother's Bible, Excelsior, Away Down East, May Queen, Old Granite State, Pauper's Funeral, and Lament of the Prisoner, Bridge of Sighs, Burial of Mrs. Judson, Think Gently of the Erring, (composed by a prisoner,) Get off the Track, Drink from the Mountain Spring, Dear Father Drink no More, Grave of Bonaparte, Spider and the Fly, The Shepherd's Cottage, (with a likeness of Abby J. Hutchinson,) The Seasons, a Farmer's Song, Song of the Shirt, The Watcher, Little Maid, Humbugged Husband, Blind Boy, Anti-Calomel, Will You come to My Mountain Home, Lament of the Irish Emigrant, Hebrew Maiden's Lament, are We Almost There, Blue Juniatti, Indian Hunter, Glide on my Light Canoe, Man the Life Boat. All the songs, quartetts, glees, &c. of the Hutchinson Family, and other popular singers; also a full assortment of marches, waltzes, rondos, variations, &c.; music for the guitar, flute, &c.; instruction books for piano, flute, guitar, accordion, violin, tuning forks, Church music books, Bradbury's Floral Festival, Young Melodist, Young Choir, School Singer and Social Singing Books. Piano Fortes from $150 to $400, Coleman's Æolian attachment, &c. &c. &c.

CHARLES HOLT, Jr. Music Publishers
156 Fulton street, 2d door E. of Broadway
May 8, 1847.—1y. is.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "*The Legion of Liberty, and Force of Truth,*" 10th edition.—This work contains about 230 pages of close reading; 300 eminent authorities, and about 60 illustrative engravings. Price 37 1-2 cents, in muslin, and 25 cents, in paper covers. A very liberal discount to those who purchase a number of copies.

Also, the *Condition, Influence, Rights, and Appeal of Women,* from various authors, 12 1-2 cents.

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE STANDARD.

ASHES. Duty, 20 per ct ad val. per 100lbs	
Pots, 1st sort 1846	5.62½ a 5.65
Pearl	—.— a 7.00
BEESWAX. Duty: 20 per cent. ad val.	
Cuba, white per lb	—.— a —.—
American, yellow,	—.23 a —.24
BRISTLES. Duty, 5 per cent ad val.	
St.Pet'sbg, 1st sort lb.	.90 a 1.12½
do. 2d sort	.35 a .45
Okatka, gray&white	1.90 a 1.95
Souchoy	60 a .65
American	55 a .60
COAL. Duty, 30 per cent. ad val.	
Liverpool, Orrel.chal	8.50 a 9.
Newcastle, coarse	8.56 a 7.50
Scotch	8.75 a 8.00
Sidney and Pictou	6.00 a 6.25
Anthracite, 2,000lbs	5.50 a 6.00
DOMESTICS.	
Shirtings, brown 3-4 yd	5 a 5½
do. do. 7-8	— a —
do. bleached	5 a 6
do. S. I. do.	7 a 9
Sheetings, brown 4-4	6 a 8
do. do. 5-4	10 a 12
do. bleached 4-4	7½ a 10
do. do. 5-4	12 a 15
Calicoes, blue	8 a 10
do. fancy	6 a 12
Plaids	9 a 11
Kentucky jeans,	15 a 30
Satinetts	25 a 60
Checks 4-4	8 a 10
Cotton Osna. S. No. 1	— a 9
do. No. 2	— a 8
Cotton yarn, 5 a 13	16 a 17
do. 14 a 19	17 a 19
do. 20 a 23	19 a
FLOUR & MEAL. Duty, 20 per cent ad val.	
Genesee per bbl.	6 37½ a 6.50
Troy	6.12½ a 6.18
Michigan	6.12½ a
Ohio, new	6.12½ a 6.18¾
Ohio round hoop	—.— a —.—
Ohio, via, Canal	—.— a —.—
Pennsylvania	6.00 a 6.12½
Brandywine	6.76 a 6.50
Georgetown	6.87½ a 6.56
Baltimore c. mills	6.50 a 6.
Richmond c. mills	—.— a —.—
do. country	6 37½ a 6.50
Alexandria	6.25 a 6.37½
Fredericksburg	6.37½ a 6.50
Petersburg	6.37½ a 6.37½
Rye flour	4.00 a 4.50
Cornmeal, Jersey	3.12½ a 3.52
do. hhd.	17.00 a —.—
FISH Duty, 20 per cent ad val.	
Dry cod, cwt.	3.50 a 3.62½
Dry scale	2.00 a 2.25
Pickled cod, bbl.	3.50 a 3.62
do. salmon, tce	20.00 a 21.00
Smoked do. lb	— a —
Mackerel, 1, bbl.	8.00 a 8.12½
do. No. 1 small*	10.76 a 1.87
do. No. 2	6.87 a 6.00
do. do. North	6.76 a 7.76
do. No. 3 South	5.12½ a 5.25
do. do. North	4.87½ a 5.00
Shad, N. Ct. hf. bbl.	7.00 a 7.00
do. No. 2	6.00 a —.—
Bucksp't. bbl.	7.25 a —.—
Mass. do.	—.— a —.—
Southern	—.— a —.—
Herring, pickled	3.25 a 3.50
do. scale, per box,	55 a 64
do. No. 1	40 a 45
do. No. 2	32 a 33
GRAIN. Duty, 20 per cent. ad val.	
Wheat, white bush	1.30 a 1.40
do Western	1.25 a 1.35
do. Southern	1.20 a 1.30
Rye northern	.87 a .88
Corn north'n & Jer	73 a .75
do south'n (weight)	73 a .—
do N O & West'n	— a —
Barley, Western,	80 a .82
Oats, northern	48 a .49
do. southern	43 a .45
do. New-Jersey	49 a 49
Peas, white	1.00 a 1.25
Black eyed, 2 bush.	2.00 a 2.25
FLAX Duty: 15 per cent. ad val.	
Russia per lb.	— a —
American	8½ a 9
FEATHERS Duty: 25 per cent. ad val.	
Foreign per lb.	31 a 35
Foreign A. A.	35 a —
Live, American	33 a 35
HAY—Per 100 lbs.	
North River in bales	51 a 55
HOPS Duty, 20 per cent. ad val.	
First sort 1846, lb.	5½ a 7
LEATHER. [Sole] Duty, 20 per cent. ad val.	
Oak per lb.	20 a 23
Oak Ohio,	20 a 23
Hemlock, light	14 a 15½
do. middle	14 a 15½
do. heavy	13 a 14½
do. damaged	14 a 16
do. poor do.	7 a 10
LIME	
Thomaston per bbl	.75 a .82
LUMBER Duty: Timber and firewood, 20 boards, timber, &c. shaped for use, 30; do rough, 20 per ct ad val. Yard selling prices	
Timber w. pine pr.c.ft.	18 a 25
do. east'n scant or beams prM. ft.	16.25 a 16.50
do oak, cu. ft.	.25 a .3
do. Gr. Isl. W.O.	—28 a
do. O.scnt.pr.M.ft.	30.00 a
do. Ga.yel.pine (by cargo) per cub. ft.	—24 a
Plank Ga. yel. pine pr M foot	27.50 a —
Boards N.R.M.ft.cl.	35.00 a 40.00
do. 2d ql.	25.00 a 27.50
do. Box	14.00 a 14.50
Albany, piece	12 a .21
Plank Alb. pine	12 a .21
Laths E. by car.	2.50 a 3.00
Shingles bh. 18 in.	1.75 a 2.25
do. Ced. 3ft. 1stql.	26.00 a —.30
do. do. 2d ql.	24.— a 28.—
do. 2ft. 1st ql.	18.— a 22.—
do. do. 2dql.	16.— a 20.—
do. Cyprus 2d ql.	15.— a 1?.—
Heading W.O.pr.M.	45.— a 50.—
Staves W. O. pipe	50.— a —.—
do. do. hhd.	40.— a —.—
do. do. bbl.	30.— a —.—
do. R. O. hhd.	20.— a 30.—
PROVISIONS. Duty: Cheese 30; all other 20 per cent. ad val.	
Beef, mess per bbl.	8.25 a 8.75
do. prime	5.50 a 6.00
Pork, mess, Ohio	10.50 a 10.75
do. prime new	8.00 a 8.50
Lard	7½ a —. 8
Hams, smoked	8½ a —. 8½
Shoulders, smoked	9 a —. 7½
Beef do.	6 a —.—
Butter, Orange co.	18½ a —.21
do. West'n dairy	14 a —.16
do. common	— a —
Cheese	6 a —. 7
SEEDS. Duty: flaxseed, clover, and timothy, 20 per cent. ad val.	
Clover, per lb.	—. 7 a —.7½
Timothy, 7 bush.	14.— a 18.—
Flax, rough	1.— a 1.—
do. clean	—.— a —.—
TALLOW. Duty: tallow, grease, & soap stuff 10 per cent. ad val.	
Rendered	9 a 9½
WOOL. Duty, 30 per cent. ad val.	
Am. Sax'ny. fleece lb.	42 a 45
Am. full blood Merino	38 a 40
Am. ½ & ¾ Merino	33 a 36
Am. native & ¼ do.	28 a 30
Superfine, pulled, ctry.	33 a 35
do. do city	27 a 28
No. 1, pulled, country,	25 a 28
do. city	25 a 26
South Am. washed	16 a 27
do. do. & picked	16 a 18
do. unwashed	6 a 8
Africa	6 a 8
Smyrna	10 a 11
Mexican	7 a 12

Poetry.

From Howitt's Journal.

THE NIOBE OF NATIONS.

BY FERDINAND FRELLIGRATH.

The landlord cares for ox and hound,
Their worth a peasant's worth surpasses!
Instead of draining marish ground—
Old Ireland's wild and drear morasses—
He leaves the land a boggy fen,
With sedge and useless moss grown over;
He leaves it for the water-hen,
The rabbit and the screaming plover.

Yes, 'neath the curse of Heaven! Of waste
And wilderness, four million acres!
—To you, corrupt, outworn, debased,
No wakening peals prove slumber-breakers!
Oh, Irish land is landlord's land;
And therefore by the wayside dreary
The famished mothers weeping stand,
And beg for means their dead to bury.

A wailing cry sweeps like a blast
The length and breadth of Ireland thorough;
The west wind which my casement passed,
Brought to mine ear that wail of sorrow,
Faint as a dying man's last sigh,
Came o'er the waves, my heart-strings searing,
The cry of woe, the hunger-cry,
The death-cry of poor weeping Erin.

Erin—she kneels in stricken grief,
Pale, agonized, with wild hair flying,
And strews the shamrock's withered leaf
Upon her children, dead and dying.
She kneels beside the sea, the streams,
And by her ancient hills' foundations—
Her, more than Byron's Rome, beseems
The title "Niobe of Nations."

HEBE.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

I saw the twinkle of white feet,
I saw the flash of robes descending;
Before her went an influence fleet,
That bowed my heart like barley bending.

As, in bare fields, the searching bees
Pilot to blooms beyond our finding,
It led me on by sweet degrees,
Joy's simple honey-cells unbinding.

Those Graces were that seemed grim Fates;
With nearer love the sky leaned o'er me;
The long-sought Secret's golden gates
On musical hinges swung before me.

I saw the brimmed bowl in her grasp
Thrilling with godhood; like a lover
I sprang the proffered life to clasp;—
The beaker fell; the luck was over.

The earth has drunk the vintage up;
What boots it patch the goblet's splinters?
Can summer fill the icy cup,
Whose treacherous crystal is but winter's?

O spendthrift haste! await the gods;
Their nectar crowns the lips of Patience;
Haste scatters on unthankful sods
The immortal gift in vain libations.

Coy Hebe flies from those that woo,
And shuns the hands would seize upon her;
Follow thy life, and she will sue
To pour for thee the cup of honour.

THE PRODIGAL.

BY RICHARD CHEVENIX FRENCH.

I.
Why feedest thou on husks so coarse and rude?
I could not be content with angel's food.

II.
How camest thou companion for the swine?
I loathed the courts of Heaven, the choir divine.

III.
Who bade thee crouch in hovel dark and drear?
I left a palace wide to sojourn here.

IV.
Harsh tyrant's slave who made thee, one so free?
A father's rule too heavy seemed for me.

V.
What sordid rags hang round thee on the breeze?
I laid immortal robes aside for these.

VI.
An exile through the world who bade thee roam?
None, but I wearied of a happy home.

VII.
Why must thou dweller in a desert be?
A garden seemed not fair enough for me.

VIII.
Why sue a beggar at the mean world's door?
To live on God's large bounty seemed so poor.

IX.
What has thy forehead so to earthward brought?
To lift it higher than the stars I thought.

From the Liberty Bell.

SONG.

BY MARIA LOWELL.

Oh bird, thou dartest to the sun
When morning beams first spring,
And I, like thee, would swiftly run,
As sweetly would I sing;
Thy burning heart doth draw thee up
Unto the source of fire,
Thou drinkest from its glowing cup,
And quenchest thy desire.

Oh dew, thou droppest soft below
And pearlest all the ground,
Yet, when the morning comes, I know
Thou never canst be found;
I would like thine had been my birth,
Then I, without a sigh,
Might sleep the night through on the earth
To waken in the sky.

Oh clouds, ye little tender sheep,
Pastured in fields of blue,
While moon and stars your fold can keep
And gently shepherd you,—
Let me, too, follow in the train
That flocks across the night,
Or lingers on the open plain
With new-shorn fleeces white.

Oh singing winds, that wander far,
Yet always seem at home,
And freely play 'twixt star and star
Along the bending dome,
I often listen to your song,
Yet never hear you say
One word of all the happy worlds
That shine so far away.

For they are free, ye all are free,
And bird, and dew, and light,
Can dart upon the azure sea
And leave me to my night;
Oh would like theirs had been my birth,
Then I, without a sigh,
Might sleep this night through on the earth
To waken in the sky.

ELMWOOD, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Miscellany.

From Lamartine's History of the Girondists.

ROBESPIERRE.

Robespierre appeared to be the philosopher of the Revolution. By a power of abstraction that only belongs to absolute convictions, he was, to use the expression, separated from himself, to confound himself with the people. His superiority arose from the fact that no one but himself seemed to serve the Revolution for itself, and he elevated himself on his disinterestedness. By a natural consequence the people recognized themselves in him. The Revolution was, in Robespierre's eyes, not so much a political cause as a religion of the mind. Deprived of the external requisites and the sudden inspirations of natural eloquence, he had cultivated his mind, he had meditated, written, erased so much, so long braved the inattention and sarcasms of his auditory, that he had at last given grace and persuasion to his language, and made his whole person, despite his stiff and thin figure, his feeble voice and strange gestures, an instrument of eloquence, conviction, and passion.

Crushed, during the Constituent Assembly, by Mirabeau, Maury, Cazalès—vanquished at the Jacobins by Danton, Pétion, and Brissot—effaced at the Convention by the incomparable superiority of Vergniaud's eloquence—if he had not been sustained by the obstinacy of the ideas that burned within him, and by the intrepidity of a will that felt its power of controlling everything because it dominated over him, he would have long previously abandoned the struggle, and retreated to silence and obscurity.—But it was far easier to him to die than to remain silent, when his silence appeared to him a desertion of his belief. In this his strength lay; he was the most convinced man of the whole Revolution; for this reason he was for a long time its obscure follower, first its favourite, then its master, and lastly its victim. His misfortune, and then his crime, was that of looking on himself alone as pure and talented—of suspecting, envying, and hating all those who shared public opinion with him. Robespierre gained and merited the title of *incorruptible*, the most glorious the people could award him, since it was the title of their most perfect confidence, bestowed on him at a time when every one was suspected. Robespierre, who comprehended the realization of his political philosophy under the most different forms of government, provided the democracy was the centre, had not declaimed against royalty, had not repudiated the Constitution of 1791, had not conspired on the 10th of August, and had not fomented the Republic. Doubtless he preferred the Republic as a more complete form of political equality, and a Government in which the people only entrusted their liberty to themselves; but he saw no immediate and radical objection in the democracy preserving a head in a King, and the unity of power in a popular monarchy. He made a compact with him because he asked him nothing, he said, for himself—all for the people and the future.

The life of Robespeirre bore witness to the disinterestedness of his ideas—his life was the most eloquent of his speeches; and if his master, Jean Jacques Rousseau, had quitted his cottage of the Chaumettes or Ernonville to become the legislator of humanity, he could not have led a more retired or more simple existence; and this poverty was the more meritorious as it was voluntary. Every day the object of attempts at corruption from the Court, the party of Mirabeau, the Lameths, and the Girondists, during the two assemblies, he had fortune within his reach, and disdained to open his hand; summoned by the election to fill the post of public accuser and judge at Paris, he had resigned and refused everything to live in honest and proud indigence. All his fortune, and that of his brother and sister, consisted in a few small farms in Artois, the farmers of which, related to his family, and very poor, paid their rents but irregularly. His salary as Deputy, during the Constituent Assembly and the Convention, supported three persons, and he was sometimes forced to borrow from his landlord or his friends. His debts, which, after six-years' residence in Paris, only amounted to 4000 francs (£160) at his death, attest his frugality.

His life was that of an honest artisan; he lodged in the Rue St. Honoré, at the house now No. 396, opposite the Church of the Assumption. This house, low, and in a court surrounded by sheds filled with timber and plants, had an almost rustic appearance. It consisted of a parlour opening into the court, and communicating with a *salon* that looked into a small garden. From this *salon* a door led into a small study, in which was a piano. There was a winding staircase leading to the first floor, on which the master of the house lived, and thence to the apartment of Robespierre.

This house belonged to a cabinet-maker, named Duplay, who had enthusiastically adopted the principles of the Revolution. Intimately acquainted with several members of the Constituent Assembly, Duplay begged to be introduced to Robespierre, and the entire conformity of their opinions soon made them fast friends. The day of the massacres of the Champ-de-Mars, several members of the Society of the Friends of the Constitution thought that it would be unsafe for Robespierre to return to the Marais through a city still disturbed, and to abandon him without defence to the dangers said to threaten him. Duplay offered to shelter him, and from that moment until the ninth Thermidor, Robespierre resided with the family of the cabinet-maker. Long acquaintance, a common table, and their association for several years had converted the hospitality of Duplay into mutual attachment. The family of his landlord became a second family to Robespierre, and while they adopted his opinions they lost none of the simplicity of their manners or their religious observances; they consisted of a father, mother, a son—yet a youth—and four daughters, the eldest of whom was twenty-five and the youngest eighteen. Familiar with the father, filial with the mother, paternal with the son, tender and almost brotherly with the young girls, he inspired and felt in this small domestic circle all those sentiments that an ardent soul only inspires and feels by extending itself over a large space abroad.

Love also attached his heart, where toil, poverty, and retirement had fixed his life. Eléonore Duplay, the eldest daughter of his host, inspired Robespierre with a more serious attachment than her sisters. This feeling, rather predilection than passion, was more reasonable on the part of Robespierre, more ardent and simple on the part of the young girl. This affection afforded him tenderness without torment, happiness without distraction; it was the love that filled a man, plunged all day in the agitation of public life—repose of the heart after mental weariness. "A noble soul," said Robespierre of her; "she would know equally how to die, as how to love." She had been surnamed Cornelia. This mutual affection, approved of by the family, commanded universal respect from its purity. They lived in the same house as betrothed, not as lovers. Robespierre had demanded the young girl's hand from her parents, and they had promised it to him.

"The total want of fortune, and the uncertainty of the morrow, prevented him from marrying her until the destiny of France was determined on," he said; "but he only waited the moment when the Revolution should be determined and wholly concluded, in order to withdraw from the turmoil of strife, and marry her whom he loved, retiring to live in Artois, on one of the farms which he had saved from among the possessions of his family, there to mingle his obscure happiness in the common lot of his ancestors."

Of all Eléonore's sisters, Robespierre preferred Elizabeth, the youngest of the three, whom his fellow-townsman and colleague, Lebas, sought in marriage, and subsequently espoused. This young lady, to whom the friendship of Robespierre cost the life of her husband eleven months after their union, has survived for more than half a century since that period, without having once recanted her entire devotion to Robespierre, and without having comprehended the maledictions of the world against this brother of her youth, who appears still to her memory, so pure, so virtuous, so gentle!

The vicissitudes of the fortune, influence, and popularity of Robespierre effected no alteration in his simple mode of existence. The multitude came to implore favour or life at the door of his house, yet nothing found its way within. The private lodging of Robespierre consisted of a low chamber, constructed in the form of a garret, above some cart-sheds, the window of which opened upon the roof. It afforded no other prospect than the interior of a small court, resembling a wood-store, whence the sounds of the workmen's hammers and saws constantly resounded, and which was continually traversed by Madame Duplay and her daughters, who there performed all their household avocations. This chamber was also separated from that of the landlord by a small room common to the family and himself. On the other side were two rooms, likewise attics, which were inhabited, one by the son of the master of the house, the other by Simon Duplay, Robespierre's secretary, and the nephew of his host. This young man, whose patriotism was as violent as his opinions, burned to shed his blood in the cause of which Robespierre was the spirit. Enrolled as a volunteer in a regiment of artillery, he had lost his left leg by a cannon-ball at the battle of Valmy.

The chamber of the deputy of Arras contained only a wooden bedstead, covered with blue damask ornamented with white flowers, a table, and four straw-bottomed chairs. This apartment served him at once for a study and dormitory. His papers, his reports, the manuscripts of his discourses, written by himself, in a regular but laborious handwriting, with many marks of erasure, were placed carefully on deal shelves against the wall. A few chosen books were also ranged thereon. A volume of Jean Jacques Rousseau, or of Racine, was generally open upon the table, and attested his philosophical and literary predilection for these two writers.

It was there Robespierre passed the greater part of his day, occupied in preparing his discourses. He only went out in the morning to attend the meetings of the Assembly, and at seven in the evening those of the Jacobins. His costume, even at the period when the demagogues affected the slovenliness and disorder of indigence, in order to flatter the people, was clean, decent, and precise, as that of a man who respects himself in the eyes of others. His white powdered hair, turned up in clusters over his temples, a bright blue coat, buttoned over his hips, open over the breast to display a white vest, short, yellow-coloured breeches, white stockings, and shoes with silver buckles, formed his invariable costume during the whole of his public life.

It was said that he desired, by thus never varying the style or colour of his garments, to make the same impression of himself in the sight and imagination of the people, as a medal of his face would have caused.

The features and expression of his countenance betrayed the perpetual tension of a mind always at work, but none of the ill-will, trouble, or perversity of a bad man. These features distended and relapsed into absolute gayety when in-doors, at table, or in the evening, when around the wood fire in the humble chamber of the cabinet-maker. His evenings were all passed with the family, in chatting over the feelings of the day, the plans of the morrow, the conspiracies of the aristocrats, the dangers of the patriots, and the prospects of public felicity after the triumph of the Revolution. It was the nation in miniature, with its simple manners, its griefs, and sometimes its endearments.

A very few of Robespierre's and Duplay's friends were admitted by turns into this intimacy; Lameth and Pétion, at first; Legendre very seldom; Merlin de Thionville, Fouché—who loved Robespierre's sister, but whom Robespierre did not like—often; Taschereau, Coffinhal, Panis, Sergent, Piot; and, every evening, Lebas, Saint Just, David, Couthon, Buonarroti, a Tuscan patriot, and descendant of Michael Angelo; Camille Desmoulins; a man named Nicolas, a printer of a journal and of the orator's speeches; a locksmith named Didier, a friend of Duplay's; and, lastly, Madame de Chalabre, a noble and rich lady, an enthusiast for Robespierre, devoting herself to him, as the widows of Corinth or of Rome to the apostles of the new creed, offering him her fortune, to administer to the rendering his ideas popular, and adroitly gaining the friendship of the wife and daughters of Duplay, to merit one look from Robespierre.

There was the Revolution discussed. At other times, after a little conversation and jesting with the young ladies, Robespierre, who was anxious to cultivate the mind of his betrothed, read to the family aloud, and generally from the tragedies of Racine. He delighted in reciting these beautiful verses, whether it were to prepare himself for the Senate, by means of the theatre, or that he wished to elevate these simple minds to the level of those great sentiments and great catastrophes of antiquity, which each day brought nearer to his part and their life. He seldom went out of an evening; but two or three times a year he escorted Madame Duplay and her daughters to the theatre; it was always to the Théâtre Français, and to classical representations; for he only liked tragical declamations, which reminded him of the council, tyranny, the people, notorious crimes, and exalted virtue—theatrical alike in his dreams and his relaxations.

On other days Robespierre retired early to his chamber, lay down, and rose again at night to work. The innumerable discourses he had delivered in the two national assemblies, and to the Jacobins, the articles written for his journal while he had one, the still more numerous manuscripts of speeches which he had prepared, but never delivered; the studied style so remarkable, the indefatigable corrections which are marked with his pen upon the manuscripts, attest his watchings and his determination. He looked to art at least as much as to empire. He knew that the mass love the beautiful at least as much as the true. He treated the people as great writers treat posterity, without regard to their troubles, and without familiarity. He clothed himself in his philosophy and patriotism.

His only relaxations were solitary walks in imitation of his model, Jean Jacques Rousseau, in the Champs Elysées, or about the environs of Paris. His sole companion in these perambulations was his great dog, who slept at his chamber door, and always followed his master when he went out. This colossal animal, well known in the district, was called Brount. Robespierre was much attached to him, and constantly played with him. He was the only escort of this tyrant of opinion, who caused the throne to tremble, and all the aristocracy of his country to fly for refuge to other lands.

In moments of extreme agitation, and when the lives of the democrats were feared for, the printer Nicolas, and the locksmith Didier, and some friends accompanied Robespierre at a distance. He was irritated at these precautions taken without his knowledge. "Let me leave your house, and go and live alone," said he to his host; "I compromise your family, and my enemies will construe your children's attachment to me into a crime." "No, no, we will die together, or the people shall triumph," answered Duplay.

Sometimes on a Sunday all the family left Paris with Robespierre, and the democrat, once more the man, amused himself with the mother, the sisters, and the brother of Eléonore in the wood of Versailles or of Issy.

Thus lived this man, whose power, nothing immediately around him, became immense when at a distance from him. It was, however, a mere name. This name existed only in opinion. Robespierre had become, by degrees, the only name incessantly repeated by the people. By force of producing himself in all the tribunes as the defender of the oppressed, he had stamped his image and the idea of his patriotism in the thoughts of this portion of the nation.

His residence with the joiner, his general life with a family of honest artisans, had not a little contributed to identify the name of Robespierre with the revolutionary but honest mass of the people of Paris. The Duplays, their workmen, their friends in different quarters of the capital, spoke of Robespierre as a type of truth and virtue. In this time of fever of opinion, the workmen did not scatter themselves about, as now, after their labour, in places of pleasure or debauchery, to pass away the hours in idle conversation. One only thought agitated, dispersed, and reassembled the mob.

Among all these names of men, of deputies, of orators, resounding in their ears, the people selected some favourites. They interested themselves for these parties, were hostile to their enemies, and amalgamated their cause with their own.

Mirabeau, Petion, Marat, Danton, Barnave, Robespierre, had been, or were still, by turns, the personifications of the multitude. But of all these popular names, none had rooted itself more gradually and more deeply in the minds of the mass than that of the deputy of Arras.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

ISLAND OF JUAN FERNANDEZ.

Captain Gelston, on his passage out, when in South latitude 32 30, longitude West 79 15, writes thus:

We are now in the South Pacific Ocean, and as the sun was setting in as clear a sky as he ever left in the western horizon, a little to the left of where he was retiring to his ocean bed might be seen, in the far-distant southwestern view, a pyramid of rocks, then distant from us more than seventy good sea miles.

This was the last gaze we were taking of the Island of Juan Fernandez, the residence of that monarch described by Cowper, who "ruled over all he surveyed;" I mean the great Alexander Selkirk, placed by Defoe in the person of Robinson Crusoe, with his man Friday, on another island in the South Atlantic, called Ferdinand De Noronho. We are now rapidly leaving this place of story and of song, and I purpose giving you a brief sketch of a visit made by our missionaries to that place so famed in history.

About daylight of that day we first discovered the land, then about forty miles distant. The weather was pleasant and fine, and the wind was quite light, so that at 11 o'clock, I judged the land about twenty-five miles off. However, having a new boat, the passengers beset me to allow them an opportunity of setting foot upon the Island. The boat was soon got over the side, and five of our male passengers, with the mate and two men, sprang into her, no doubt supposing that in a couple of hours they would stand upon land again, having been then eighty-nine days on shipboard. But landsmen often make poor calculations at sea, as the sequel will show.

So anxious were they to reach St. Juan, that provisions were not thought of, although I had taken the precaution to fill a bucket with water, and have it placed in the boat. Off they started, at half-past 11 o'clock in the morning, without dining, and they rowed hard to get to land. Soon after the boat shoved off, we took a light breeze, and at sunset the good bark Whiton was off Cumberland Harbour. At this time might be seen, close under the land, and not yet into the harbour, our ship's boat, still "toiling hard to get to land;" although the wind was not contrary, they had not reached the haven they sought.

And to wind up our story, Providence having favoured us with a breeze, after they had made a short visit on shore, they reached the vessel in safety, about 9 o'clock at night, as we were then close in with the land, and they had not a long distance to pull, to reach us. Poor fellows, they were almost exhausted, not yet having eaten anything, and the palms of their hands were in one blister, (for every man had to work,) so that up to this time I hardly think they could write a legible account of their voyage. I think they have learned, however, that pyramids of two thousand feet height, sometimes appear nearer at sea than they really are; and I have no hope of giving you another account of their excursions in a boat.

Upon the Island they found thirteen souls in all, in a state of deplorable poverty, without a particle of household furniture of any description, not even a chair, table, or bed. Two of these wretched creatures were women. These miserable Spaniairds, made so by their own improvidence, were thus living upon an island that would reward labour as bountifully as any part of the world, and through their own slothfulness, suffering in the midst of the means of plenty, if only a proper effort was put forth to obtain the necessaries and comforts of life. The land is very rich, and yields plentifully, so that more than two hundred bushels of potatoes can be gathered from a single acre, and other things in proportion; yet these people had only a patch fifteen feet square.

Peaches are in plentiful abundance all over the Island, and strawberries also, in their season. Also quinces grow in large quantities. These luxuries were introduced by Lord Anson, and now abound there very plentifully. The wild goats, in countless droves, roam over the mountains, and are easily taken. Here, also, are to be found mules and horses in large numbers. The missionaries saw all these playing among the hills, and some of them in use by the Spaniards. But the thirteen are not all Spaniards. Three of them are Americans, who ran away from whale-ships; and these three performed all the work, while the lazy Spaniards reaped the benefit.

Fish may be procured in large quantities with a little trouble. One boat obtained, in a short space of time, enough to last our large family as many days as they would keep. They are excellent, and of various kinds, similar to our cod and rock-bass.—Lobsters are also very numerous, and easily taken. The goats are better than our veal, and are caught from the backs of horses, by a rope called a "lasso," thrown around their necks. They are sometimes shot. We obtained three, and found them excellent.

The Island is about thirteen miles long, and four wide, and is in the latitude of 33 45 South, and 78 58 West from Greenwich. On approaching its shores it appears like a stupendous, barren pile of rocks, lifting up their heads over two thousand feet from the ocean, splintered and thrown apart by the earthquakes of these regions. Shocks of earthquakes are continually occurring along the coast of Chili and Peru, and are as common as thunder is with us.—These shocks reach the islands all along the coast, and are often attended with great loss of life as well as property.

From the Hampshire Herald, January 4, 1848.

DR. RUGGLES'S HYDROPATHIC EXPERIENCE.

For the purpose of avoiding the frequent rehearsal of the circumstances, which led me to an acquaintance with the Water-Cure, and to adopt my "peculiar method of practice," and to satisfy, in a degree, the many inquiries relative thereto, I here make a brief confession of my experience:—

First, As an Allopathic patient.
Second, As a Hydropathic patient. And,
Thirdly, As a Hydropathic practitioner.

1st. After six years' suffering, from liver complaint and dyspepsia, under the care of some of the most eminent physicians in this country, during which time I was repeatedly bled, leeched, cupped, plastered, blistered, salivated, dosed with Arsenic, Nuxvomica, Iodine, Strychnine, and a variety of other poisonous drugs, which contracted an enlargement of the liver, the worst kind of dyspepsia, irritation of the lungs, chronic inflammation of the bowels, costiveness, piles, nervous and mental debility, and a numb or palsied state of the skin, which rendered me insensible to the prick of a pin or extreme heat; and, after blindness had shut me out from the light of day—in the opinion of gentlemen standing high in the profession, my life was limited to a few weeks.

2d. In January, 1843, I heard of the Water-Cure, as practised by Vincent Preissnitz; and from the effect produced in the case reported, I was led to hope, that I might obtain some relief from the extreme pain and weakness which I expected would soon terminate my existence.

Under the most embarrassing circumstances, with vague notions in relation to the application of water as a remedy, I commenced an indifferent course of treatment, which was continued several weeks; when I became convinced, (though I had improved,) that water, as an agent, was powerful for evil as well as good, and that unless it was understandingly applied, my hopes of relief were chimerical.

About this time, I heard of Dr. Robert Wesselhœft, of Cambridge, now of the celebrated Brattleboro' Water-Cure, from whom, by correspondence, I obtained salutary advice, and continued my practice with better effect. In a few months I was enabled to visit Cambridge, and consult Dr. Wesselhœft personally. After an examination, he found the liver so much enlarged, and my sight, and other symptoms so precarious, that he was not sanguine of success; yet, considering the progress I had made he recommended the erection of a douche bath, and advised a more thorough course of treatment.—While the system was undergoing a slight change, under this course, I became gloomy and suspicious that the ill-forebodings of friends, opposed to the Water-Cure, might be realized.

At this point, the doctor raised the first note of encouragement, and advised *perseverance*, under a varied and milder treatment, until new symptoms required a more rigid course. Then the packing in the wet sheet once and twice a-day, the plunge or shallow wash bath; the douche five minutes, three hip baths, from 15 to 60 minutes each, two eye baths, and a foot bath comprised the daily course, until a fever crisis was developed, with symptoms of salivation, and other exudations, from the trunk of the body, which left no doubt in the minds of witnesses, that I had been faithfully drugged. It will be remembered that my physician was in Cambridge, and I in Northampton, and at this critical period, which continued about six weeks, my symptoms were so versatile, that many of his prescriptions were inapplicable, when received. In about eighteen months, however, from the commencement of the treatment, I had passed safely through the crisis, and my health finally became established, with an equilibrium of circulation. Sensibility and motion were restored to my eyes, with the feeble sight, which now serves me to walk alone, where I had formerly been led. For a time my whole system was attended with an unaccountable sensitiveness, which I never before experienced. My sense of feeling became so acute, that I could recognize individuals, and detect shades of difference, in very minute objects. My case induced many, who were hitherto faithless, to believe in the Water-Cure; and as I had some conveniences for bathing, a few persons, of both sexes, were induced to obtain the advice of Dr. Wesselhœft, and commence a course of treatment, under my care. This afforded me an opportunity to cultivate that faculty, which enables me to detect symptoms of disease, and practice the Cure.

3d. I improved the opportunity thus afforded, to note the various symptoms, developed by the treatment, in the several stages of the complaint, in different cases, under the Doctor's skillful direction.—Practice *strengthened* this acute sense of touch, until the conviction was *irresistible*, that the *skin* is the *organ* through which the *symptoms* and *character* of disease are indicated—*a fact*, which the success that has attended my practice for the last three years has established before an enlightened public. I can feel near the surface of the skin of a healthy person, a regular and forcible *action* or *emission*, indicating vitality, or power. This, I think, is electricity. In an invalid who may be successfully treated, this symptom is *intermittent*, or *feeble*; but, where a person is suffering from general debility, beyond the power of water to afford relief, no vital or *electrical* action, is perceptible near the wrist. This symptom is also imperceptible in the region of the *lungs* and *stomach*, when the case is incurable; and for more than two years, I have found it prudent to decline all applicants for the Cure, who lack this vital action in the parts alluded to. In a case of Neuralgia, the electrical symptom alternates, in the parts of the body affected. At times, when the patient is suffering under severe pain, it is not perceptible; at other times, it is excessive.

In Sciatica, this system is similarly developed.—In Chronic Rheumatism, it is *quiescent*. In *Inflammatory Rheumatism*, it is tremulous, and appears confined by the cuticle. In fevers, it is excessively active; but appears not to escape the pores, until it is conducted off, or equalized, by the application of the treatment. Although this is the first in importance, yet there are other symptoms, attending the skin, in various cases, that materially aid me in the varied and successful application of the treatment, which are easier felt than described.

Having thus briefly, though imperfectly stated the circumstances that led me to an acquaintance with the Water-Cure, and to become a Hydropathic Practitioner, with an outline of the principles by which I am governed, I may be permitted to add a word of caution, to persons who think of availing themselves of the benefits of the Water-Cure.

1st. Such persons should be sure that their system is attended with sufficient vitality to commence the cure.

2d. They should begin right; that they may not impair their physical strength, and thereby impede their progress, or prevent success.

3d. A judicious course of treatment should never be suspended, with a view to its completion at a future time; as the best, if not the only opportunity, would be lost, for a speedy and thorough cure.

4th. Should a patient be partially relieved of morbid secretions, by a crisis or otherwise, and become convalescent, he should be extremely cautious in regard to diet, air, and exercise; and whatever may be his feelings, he should never abandon a proper course of treatment, until an equilibrium of circulation is permanently restored.

5th. Water used for Hydropathic purposes should always be fresh from the well, or spring, excepting what may be warmed for a tepid bath.

6th. A bath should never be taken in a painted vessel, or within one hour before a meal, or two hours after.

From the testimony of numerous correspondents, who have commenced the treatment at home, and visitors, who have presented themselves for examination and prescriptions, and patients who have been treated at my establishment, I am satisfied that much *error* prevails, among the friends of Hydropathy, on the subject alluded to, and by whom a word of caution may be heeded.

As I have omitted to remark upon the condition of my own health, I would only add, that with the exception of imperfect vision, occasioned by the convexity of the cornea, my health was never better than it is at present, or than it has been for more than two years past.

Respectfully,
DAVID RUGGLES.

Northampton Water-Cure, Jan. 1. 1848.

John Darbyshire, or according to the regular customs of the country,—Johnny Darbyshire, was a farmer living in one of the most obscure parts of the country, on the borders of the Peak of Derbyshire.—His fathers before him had occupied the same farm for generations; and as they had been Quakers from the days of George Fox, who preached there and converted them, Johnny also was a Quaker. That is, he was, as many others were and no doubt are, habitually a Quaker. He was a Quaker in dress, in language, in attendance of their meetings, and above all, in unmitigated contempt which he felt and expressed for everything like fashion, for the practices of the world, for the Church, and for music and amusements. There never was a man, from the first to the present day of the society who so thoroughly embodied and exhibited that quality attributed to the Quaker in the rhyming alphabet.—"Q was a Quaker, and woud not bow down."

Johnny Darbyshire would not have bowed down to any mortal power. He would have marched into the presence of the king with his hat on, and would have addressed him with just the same unembarrassed freedom as "The old chap out of the West Countrie," is made to do in the song.—As to any of the more humble and conceding qualities usually attributed to the peaceful Quaker, Johnny had not an atom of these about him. Never was there a more pig-headed, abitrary, positive, pugnacious fellow. He would argue anybody out of their opinions by the hour; he would "threep them down," as he called it, that is, point blank and with a loud voice insist on his possession of the right, and of the sound common sense of the matter; and if he could not convince them, would at least confound them with his obstreperous din and violence of action. That was what he called clearing the field, and not leaving his antagonist a leg to stand on.—Having thus fairly overwhelmed, dumbfounded, and tired out some one with his noise, he would go off in triumph, and say to the bystanders as he went—"There, lads, you see he hadn't a word to say for himself;" and truly a clever fellow he must have been who could have got a word in edgewise when Johnny had once fairly got his steam up, and shrieking and storming like a cat-o'-mountain.

Johnny could see a sleeper as soon as any, were he ensconced in the remotest and obscurest corner of the meeting, and let him hold up his hand and sleep as cleverly as he might from long habit. And did he not once give a most notable piece of advice to a rich Friend who was a shocking sleeper? Was not this Friend very ill and didn't Johnny go to see him; and didn't he when the Friend complained that he could get no sleep, and that not all the physic, the strongest opium even of the doctor's shop could make him,—didn't Johnny Darbyshire say right slap-bang out, which not another of the plainest-spoken Friends dare have done to a rich man like that,—"Stuff and nonsense; and a fig for opium and doctor's stuff,—send, man, send for the meeting-house bench, and lie thee down on that, and I'll be bound thou'lt sleep like one of the seven sleepers."

Undoubtedly Johnny was a Quaker; a right slap-dash Quaker of the Foxite school; and had anybody come smiling to him in the hope of getting anything out of him, he would have said to him as George Fox said to Colonel Hackett, "Beware of hypocrisy and a rotten heart!" True had you questioned him as to his particular religious doctrine or articles of faith, he would not have been very clear, or very ready to give you any explanation at all, for the very best of reasons—he was not so superstitious as to have a creed. A creed! that was a rag of the old woman of Babylon. No, if you wanted to know all about doctrines and disputations, why, you might look into Barclay's Apology. There was a book big enough for you, he should think. For himself, like most of his cloth, he would confine himself to his feelings."—*Howitt's Hall and Hamlet.*

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

THE MONKS OF ST. BERNARD.—The Swiss Journals report that the monks of St. Bernard have resisted the decree, which imposed on them a portion of the indemnity to be paid by the canton for the expenses of the war. The Ecclesiastics have assumed a bold and contemptuous tone towards the authorities, avowing their intention to seek the assistance of foreign powers, and especially of the Court of Turin. They declare that no one must venture to touch their property, that no temporal power can interfere with the property of monasteries, and, finally, that they will obey no authority save that of the Pope. They further declared to the federal commissioners, that in consequence of the capitulation of Valais, they had sent a quantity of valuables to Italy; that they would not give up the keys of what remained, and would not communicate their registers to any one; and that they regarded the commissioners of Valais (who had been for five days on Mount St. Bernard, with twelve soldiers and a locksmith) as private individuals, without any legitimate authority over them. The federal commissioners intended to make another amicable attempt to exact the fine, and if they did not succeed, they would most probably resort to coercive measures.

MENDELSSOHN, THE COMPOSER.—The German journals give very interesting particulars relative to the death of Mendelssohn. Mendelssohn was brought up with a sister, who married an artist by the name of Hænsel. He himself married about ten years ago, the daughter of a senator of Frankfort. These two families were inseparable. Mendelsshon and his sister Fanny Hænsel, formed but one soul. This remarkable woman was herself a good composer, and directed the first steps of her brother to his musical career. About nine months ago Fanny Hænsel composed a symphony, the performance of which she conducted herself: at the commencement of the fifth part Madame Hænsel dropped dead of an apoplectic fit. Since that time, M. Mendelssohn wandered about like a shadow among the living. In a letter addressed to his wife he says:—"Our common soul has taken her flight to heaven. I greatly fear I shall shortly go to meet her, for Fanny always promised she would come and take me from this world, should she die before me." Two months after, Mendelssohn died of an apoplectic fit.

On the blessings of Chloroform, hear Punch!

"Take but a sniff at this essence anæsthetical,
Dropp'd upon a handkerchief or bit of sponge,
And on your eyelids 'twill clap a seal hermetical,
And your senses in a trance that instant plunge.
Then you may be pinched and punctured, bumped and thumped and whack'd about,
Scotched and scored, and lacerated, cauterized, and hacked about;
And though tender as a chick—a Sybarite for queasiness,—
Flayed alive unconscious of a feeling of uneasiness."

BONAPARTE'S OPINION OF HIS TWO WIVES.—Their characters were diametrically opposite.—Never were there two women less like each other Josephine had grace, and irresistible seduction, an unreserved devotedness. Maria Louisa had all the timidity of innocence. When I married her she was a truly virtuous novice, and very submissive. Josephine would sacrifice millions upon her toilet, and in her liberalities. Maria Louisa on the contrary, economized what I gave her, and I was obliged to scold her in order to induce her to make her expenditure consistent with her rank. Josephine was devoted to me; she loved me tenderly; no one had ever a preference to me in her heart.—I uniformly held the first place—her children the next. And she was right for she was the being I most loved, and the remembrance of her is still all-powerful in my mind.—*Montholon's St. Helena.*

NEW IDEA OF A GREAT MAN.—All things are great or small by comparison. The following anecdote, besides having the merit of being true, affords a new standard of greatness: A sheep-farmer in the Highlands remarkable for the amount of his stocks and sales, while boasting one night over his cups of his doings at Falkirk, and the vast number of his flocks was interrupted by one of his companions with the remark: Why you are making yourself as great a man as the Duke of Wellington."—"The Duke of Wellington!" replied the other, with a look of astonishment, not untinctured with pity.—"It was easy for the Duke of Wellington to put down his men at Waterloo, some men here and some there, up and down the fields, but let him try to put down ten thousand sheep, forbye black cattle, at Falkirk Tryst, and it's my opinion he'll make a very confused business of it." —*Stirling Journal.*

THE AUTHORSHIP OF JUNIUS.—"A Student" inquires if the author of "Junius" was an Irishman? The question is not so silly as it looks; and we are inclined to answer that he was. For most of the men on whom it has been attempted to fasten the authorship were Irishmen. Burke and Flood were gravely suspected in their day; but above all, Sir Philip Francis, (who, we believe, was Junius,) was an Irishman. Junius knew Ireland well; and though without any lofty sentiment of patriotism he had a keen and angry sense of the injustice with which she was treated.—*Nation.*

[We can see no silliness in the question, "as it looks," or in any respect; for Charles Butler, and Wilkes, after a patient inquiry, came to the conclusion that Junius was not a lawyer, not an author by profession,—that he was a tall man, a man of middle age,—an Irishman, or connected with Ireland,—a soldier, or connected with the army. A very strong case has been made out in favour of Lord George Sackville as Junius; in him all these attributes were found, except that he was an Englishman, but he was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, while his father was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.]—*Jerrold's Newspaper.*

TRANSLATIONS A VIOLATION OF COPYRIGHT.—The important question, whether the translation of a work constitutes or not a "counterfeit" of the original, has just been decided in the affirmative by the criminal tribunal of the first resort in Berlin. The question was raised on a German translation of Sir E. L. Bulwer's novel of *Lucretia*. There is an appeal before the court of Berlin.

The private banking accounts of Cromwell are in the possession of the ancient London backing house of Messrs. Childs & Co.

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.—Motto for the lilac in April: Give me leave. Ditto for the rose in June: Well, I'm blowed. Ditto for the asparagus in July: Cut and come again. Ditto for the marrowfat in August: Shell out. Ditto for the apple-tree in September: Go it my pippins! Ditto for the cabbage in December: My heart 's my own. Ditto for the aloe at any time: Well, I never! Did you ever. —*Punch's Almanac.*

The Rev. Henry Brennan, parish priest of Kilglass, Roscommon, has received a threatening letter through the Dublin post-office, stating that "We twelve Protestants of the county of Roscommon," finding that the British Government will not put a stop to the "murderous system now carrying on in this blood-stained country," have resolved to "take the law into their own hands; and we do now swear *on the truths contained in the gospel and the Word of God*, that for the life of every Protestant landlord, or clergyman of this county that is sacrificed by this murderous conspiracy, that we will in retribution take the life of a *popish priest*, until we exterminate the country of its *vermin*." The letter further states—"We will give you forty-eight hours to make your peace with God; after that period we, the aforesaid twelve men, *have sworn by the crucified Christ* to shoot or otherwise take the life of one of your own body." Signed "Society of Ireland's Deliverers." Mr. Brennan, in reference to the notice, says (addressing the Lord-Lieutenant):—"I understand similar ones have been sent to all the parochial Catholic clergy in this county. Your excellency may perceive, by the description of paper, the scroll and the style of writing, and the fact of its being posted in Dublin, that it must be the production of persons moving in a respectable sphere and who evidently could do it better, if they pleased. It is my firm conviction, and of those with whom I have been speaking on the subject, that they have been fabricated by a junta of rabid animosities, which every good man should deprecate.

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